J. W. Bro...

The Weekly Tribune.

FROM GEN. MCCLELLAN'S ARMY.

New-York Weekly Tribune.

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FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, June 18, 1862.

THE PURCHASE OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

The following are the Yeas and Nays on the bill to purchase the National Intelligencer, viz:

National Intelligencer pub.

YEAS—Messrs. Anthony, Arnold, Ashley, Aspinwall, Arthur, Baker, Blair, Blake, Bliss, Brown, Chandler, Clark, Cole, Conkling, Cowan, Cox, Curtin, Davis, Dodge, Dunlap, Edwards, Fessenden, Fisk, Foster, Frank, Gallagher, Gooding, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Harris, Hicks, Howard, Howe, Kellogg, Kelley, Lane, Lansing, Lazear, Lee, Lewis, Loomis, Lovejoy, McDougall, McKean, McKeon, McKinney, Morrill, Morris, Nesmith, Pomeroy, Pratt, Rice, Ryan, Sargent, Shaw, Shefferdine, Sherman, Stevens, Stewart, Sumner, Tappan, Thomas, Tracy, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilson, Wolcott, Wright—50.

NAYS—Messrs. Bayard, Carlile, Chandler, Collamer, Cowan, Dixon, Doolittle, Grimes, Harlan, Harris, Hicks, Howard, Howe, Kennedy, Lane, Lazear, Lee, Lewis, Loomis, Lovejoy, McDougall, McKean, McKeon, Morrill, Morris, Nesmith, Pomeroy, Pratt, Rice, Ryan, Sargent, Shaw, Shefferdine, Sherman, Stevens, Stewart, Sumner, Tappan, Thomas, Tracy, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilson, Wolcott, Wright—41.

ABSENT—Messrs. Bayard, Bigler, Bright, Brown, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Cowan, Dixon, Doolittle, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Harris, Hicks, Howard, Howe, Kennedy, Lane, Lazear, Lee, Lewis, Loomis, Lovejoy, McDougall, McKean, McKeon, Morrill, Morris, Nesmith, Pomeroy, Pratt, Rice, Ryan, Sargent, Shaw, Shefferdine, Sherman, Stevens, Stewart, Sumner, Tappan, Thomas, Tracy, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilson, Wolcott, Wright—41.

SUFFERING IN PRESIDENT'S ARMY.

An effort from Washington has been received two-day, complaints that it is suffering entirely for want of food. The Sixth Ohio, the Fourth Regiment of Col. Clossel, the Forachman, who comprised the Sixth Ohio, the Fourth Ohio, the Fourth Ohio, the Four

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1862.

THE RECENT CAMPAIGN IN THE VALLEY OF VIRGINIA.

"Stonewall Jackson," with what is left of his army, has evidently escaped from the Valley over the Blue Ridge in the direction of Gordonsville and Richmond. His retreat has evinced good qualities—strength of arm and fleetness of foot. It was the known purpose of his raid to "wipe out" Banks's skeleton army and "raise Maryland"—that is, so much of it as sympathises with the Rebellion—the residue being considered Yankee "mudsills" of no practical account. He *did* demolish the first regiment he pounced upon—the First Maryland, Col. Kenly, guarding the pass from the Valley toward Manassas Junction and Washington at Front Royal. But this cost him some hours, and gave warning to Banks, who finding his force but a fraction of that sweeping down upon it, put his trains in motion, and, turning to fight when indispensable, followed them rapidly down the Valley from Strasburg to Martinsburg and hence to Williamsport, where he crossed the Potomac and stood at bay on the Maryland side. "Stonewall" pushed on eagerly and resolutely so far as Charlestown, and sent his cavalry on to the Potomac, but was not in force to prosecute his daring enterprise further, having commenced the raid with less than 40,000 men of the 60,000 men he had expected. The residue had been necessarily retained for the defense of threatened Richmond.

Jackson's scouts and spies soon warned him he must retreat as rapidly as he had advanced that foes were gathering in his rear, and that or he would be bagged. So, tearing himself away from fraternizing but powerless Winchester, he pushed up the Valley, and passed Strasburg just in time to elude Fremont, who, with a force considerably smaller than his own, and just about as hungry and weary, was there descending the main ridge of the Alleghanies, which he had crossed by forced marches from Franklin and Moorfield. Fremont pressed after him, being joined at Strasburg by Gen. Bayard with a brigade of cavalry from McDowell's command, which left him still inferior in numbers to Jackson. After passing through Harrisonburg, closely pressed by Fremont's cavalry, Jackson turned to fight on Friday afternoon last, a little south of that village, preparing an ambuscade into which the 1st New-Jersey Cavalry, Col. Windham, fell, and was repulsed, losing 33 men, Col. Windham being unhorsed and captured. A battalion of the Pennsylvania Bucktails, Lieut.-Col Kane, which went forward, with three other regiments, to the rescue of the Windham cavalry, was severely handled, losing 55 out of 125 men; Col. Kane being wounded and taken prisoner. Jackson, of course, retreated during the night, not waiting for the main body of Gen. Fremont's army to come up. Gen. (late Col.) Ashby, the best cavalry officer in the Rebel service, was here killed. Major Green, of Ashby's old regiment, was also killed.

Gen. Fremont resumed the pursuit of Jackson [illegible] and found him strongly posted at Cross-Keys, on the road to Port Republic at a point seven miles east of south of Harrisonburg, where a determined fight between the two armies ensued. Gen. Fremont won the field, but the victory was much like Gen. Buell's at Shiloh and Gen. McClellan's at Fair Oaks. Our loss in killed and wounded was about 800, including Col. Von Gilsa of the De Kalb regiment of this city and several captains. The Rebels left 500 dead or mortally wounded on the field, notwithstanding they fought under cover of woods and in a strong, well-chosen position. Their total loss cannot have fallen below 1,000, and was probably greater.

Jackson decamped during the night, and pressed on to Port Republic, where the road over the Blue Ridge into Central or Eastern Virginia crosses the south fork of the Shenandoah. Here Col. Carroll, commanding a brigade of Gen. Shields's division, 1,600 strong, had arrived during Sunday, being sent hither on purpose to head Jackson. Gen. Shields, with the residue of his division, was not far behind. Col. Carroll reconnoitered, saw no force in his front, concluded that he could hold the bridge, and decided not to burn it, but place his cannon where they would command it, and retired to his slumbers.

His mistake was grievous. At daylight next morning, he was aroused by a salute from Jackson's artillery. "Stonewall" had arrived during the night, retreating from the bloody field of Cross-Keys, and at one glance comprehended the necessities of the case. He posted his artillery quietly where they would command the bridge, and, when day broke, opened upon our astonished Colonel from twenty iron throats, backed by an army to whom the passage was a matter of life and death. Carroll's fearfully outnumbered brigade fought like heroes, but their artillery was commanded, and silenced by Jackson's, and the bridge saved. Repeated attempts to burn it were defeated by showers of balls—it was too late—and Jackson's army crossed, fighting, and, though Gen. Tyler's brigade came up, our force was still less than 5,000 to nearly or quite 20,000 Rebels. Col. Buckley of the 29th Ohio was badly wounded and captured, and our loss was probably greater than Jackson's, though his was heavy. Jackson of course fought to clear his road and escape over the Blue Ridge before Fremont could come up in his rear, and this he accomplished. He was too wise to fight longer. Fremont reached Port Republic that day, but the bird had flown. Jackson probably takes out of the Valley a little more than half the force with which he rushed upon Kenly and Banks ten or twelve days before. But for Carroll's error of judgment in not burning the Port Republic bridge on his arrival at that place, his army would probably have been caught between Shields and Fremont and dispersed. It could hardly have been captured, because in that wooded mountainous country, every cowpath of which is known to the Rebel leaders and strange to ours, such an army could have scattered and mainly escaped, but its artillery and baggage would have been lost, and regiments of stragglers must have fallen into the hands of the pursuers. We should also have recaptured our officers whom Jackson is carrying off.

On the whole, Jackson's raid down the Valley and race out of it are among the most stirring episodes of the War. We presume he is now beyond successful pursuit.

A VOTE TO BE SCRUTINIZED.

In the House on the 4th inst., Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, reported from the Judiciary Committee a substitute for House bill No. 371 declaring traitors ineligible to office under the Government. This bill (as reported and acted on) substantially provides

"That any person elected or appointed to any office of honor or profit under the Government of the United States, either in the civil, military, or naval department, shall, before entering on the duties of such office, and before being entitled to any of the salary or other emoluments thereof, take and subscribe an oath that he had never voluntarily borne arms against the Government of the United States since he had been a citizen thereof; had voluntarily given no aid, countenance, counsel, or encouragement to persons engaged in armed hostility thereto; had never sought or accepted or attempted to exercise the functions of any office whatever under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the Government of the United States; that he had neither voluntarily renounced his allegiance to the Government of the United States nor yielded a voluntary support to any pretended government, authority, power, or constitution hostile or inimical thereto; that he will support and defend the Constitution and Government of the United States and all laws made in pursuance thereof, against all enemies, foreign or domestic; bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that he takes the obligation without any mental reservation or evasion; and that he will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which he is about to enter. This oath is to be preserved among the files of the Court, House of Congress, or Department to which such office may appertain; and any person falsely taking such oath shall be guilty of perjury, and on conviction thereof shall, in addition to the penalties now prescribed, be deprived of his office, and rendered incapable forever thereafter of holding any office under the Government of the United States."

This bill was opposed by Mr. Phelps of Missouri as affording "no opportunity for repentance"—meaning that it proposes no *pay* for repentance. He further objected that many clerks of courts, magistrates, &c., in the seceded States, had remained in office under Confederate rule without thereby intending to indorse or aid the Rebel cause—some of them at heart for the Union. It appeared that its material provisions had been prepared by Mr. Maynard of Tennessee—a Border-State slaveholder. The Previous Question was finally ordered upon it—62 to 46—and the Main Question ordered. The bill was passed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Aldrich, Alley, Arnold, Ashley, Baker, Baxter, Beaman, Bingham, Samuel S. Blair, Blake, Buffinton, Chamberlain, Clark, Colfax, Frederick A. Conkling, Roscoe Conkling, Covode, Davis, Dawes, Delano, Duell, Dunn, Edwards, Ely, Fessenden, Franchot, Frank, Goodwin, Granger, Gurley, Hale, Harrison, Hooper, Horton, Hutchins, Kelley, Francis W. Kellogg, William Kellogg, Lansing, Loomis, Lovejoy, McKnight, McPherson, MAYNARD, Mitchell, Anson P. Morrill, Justin S. Morrill, Nixon, Timothy G. Phelps, Pike, Pomeroy, Porter, Potter, Alexander H. Rice, John H. Rice, Riddle, Edward H. Rollins, Sargent, Sedgwick, Shanks, Shellabarger, Sloan, Spaulding, Stevens, Stratton, Train, Trowbridge, Van Horn, Van Valkenburg, Verree, Wall, Walton, Washburne, Albert S. White, Wilson, Windom, and Worcester—78.

[All Republicans but MAYNARD (Union)].

NAYS—Messrs. William J. Allen, Ancona, Jacob B. Blair, George H. Brown, Calvert, Casey, Cobb, Corning, Cox, English, Grider, Haight, Harding, Holman, Johnson, Kerrigan, Knapp, Law, May, Menzies, Noble, Noell, Norton, Nugen, Pendleton, John S. Phelps, Richardson, Robinson, James S. Rollins, Segar, Shiel, Smith, John B. Steele, Stiles, BENJAMIN F. THOMAS, Francis Thomas, Vallandigham, Vibbard, Voorhees, Wadsworth, Ward, Clilton A. White, Wickliffe, and [illegible]

[All Democrats and Border-State men but Thomas of Mass. (Conservative)].

—It would seem from this that our Democratic friends are not more anxious to conserve Slavery to Rebels than to retain their interest in politics. And the reason is plain—they desire to cherish in every way the fidelity and the utility of the Rebels to the Democratic party and cause.

CHARLES SUMNER—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Boston Journal is permitted to publish the following private letter from Senator SUMNER, which we transfer to our columns for the single purpose of refuting the incessantly reiterated falsehood that "the Radicals" distrust, disparage, and oppose the President of their choice. Those who, scarcely a year ago, were urging the Free States to adopt the Montgomery Constitution, and thus avoid a civil war by making Jeff. Davis President of the whole Nation except the New-England States, which were to be cut off and kicked out as incorrigibly "fanatic," and even journals which the Government was obliged, so late as last July, to exclude from the mails, because of their treasonable inculcations, have turned a sharp corner, and now pretend to be the devoted and special supporters of the President whose election they did their utmost to defeat by threatening the rebellion which their then open allies have since inaugurated. They do not deceive the President, for he knows that they would to-morrow renew their advocacy of submission to Jeff. Davis and displacement of the lawfully constituted Executive if they only dare. Nor do they mislead their habitual readers and supporters, who are to-day averse to the unconditional suppression of the slaveholders' insurrection, and in favor of averting it by some disgraceful juggle of a compromise. Let them not, then, succeed in alienating one original and earnest Republican, who may think that the Government should move faster in the way of Emancipation than it has thus far done. We are involved in a tremendous contest, and the leaders of the Nation must often wait on public sentiment, even when they most wish that it would move faster in the inevitable direction. Let the loyal People be fully convinced that Slavery must die in order that the Republic shall live, and the Government will not be found impeding the course dictated by National integrity and safety. What is now imperative is that Public Opinion shall be enlightened and matured; and this good work must be accomplished through the diffusion of truth among the masses. Meantime, let us listen to the wise counsels and impressive words of the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts:

SENATE CHAMBER, June 5, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: Your criticism of the President is hasty. I am confident that, if you knew him as I do, you would not make it.

Of course, the President cannot be held responsible for the misfeasances of subordinates, unless adopted or at least tolerated by him. And I am sure that nothing unjust or ungenerous will be tolerated, much less adopted, by him.

I am happy to let you know that he has no sympathy with Stanly in his absurd wickedness, closing the schools, nor again in his other act of turning our camp into a hunting-ground for slaves. He repudiates both—positively. The latter point has occupied much of his thought; and the newspapers have not gone too far in recording his repeated declarations, which I have often heard from his own lips, that slaves finding their way into the National lines are never to be reënslaved. This is his conviction, expressed without reserve.

Could you have seen the President—as it was my privilege often—while he was considering the great questions on which he has already acted—the invitation to Emancipation in the States, Emancipation in the District of Columbia, and the acknowledgement of the independence of Hayti and Liberia—even your zeal would have been satisfied, for you would have felt the sincerity of his purpose to do what he could to carry forward the principles of the Declaration of Independence. His whole soul was occupied, especially by the first proposition, which was peculiarly his own. In familiar intercourse with him, I remember nothing more touching than the earnestness and completeness with which he embraced this idea. To his mind, it was just and beneficent, while it promised the sure end of Slavery. Of course, to me, who had already proposed a Bridge of Gold for the retreating fiend, it was most welcome. Proceeding from the President, it must take its place among the great events of history.

If you are disposed to be impatient at any seeming shortcomings, think, I pray you, of what has been done in a brief period, and from the past discern the sure promise of the future. Knowing something of my convictions and of the ardor with which I maintain them, you may, perhaps, derive some assurance from my confidence. I say to you, therefore, Stand by the Administration. If need be, help it by word and act, but stand by it and have faith in it.

I wish that you really knew the President, and had heard the artless expression of his convictions on those questions which concern you so deeply. You might, perhaps, wish that he were less cautious, but you would be grateful that he is so true to all that you have at heart. Believe me, therefore, you are wrong, and I regret it the more because of my desire to see all our friends stand firmly together.

If I write strongly, it is because I feel strongly; for my constant and intimate intercourse with the President, beginning with the 4th of March, not only binds me peculiarly to his Administration, but gives me a personal as well as a political interest in seeing that justice is done him.

Believe me, my dear Sir, with much regard, ever faithfully yours, CHARLES SUMNER.

THE AMERICAN CHURCHES AND SLAVERY.

The proceedings of the ecclesiastical assemblies of the current year show that, since the outbreak of the Rebellion, the churches of America have received some new light upon the character of American Slavery. Those which have borne their testimony against Slavery before have done so this year more emphatically than ever, while others have this year raised their voices for the first time against this great evil of the country. On the whole, there is no doubt that the progress of Anti-Slavery sentiment has been more marked during the past year in the ecclesiastical world than in the political.

Strongest of all is the utterance of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, which emphatically repeated its traditional testimony that "the calamities of this war must be regarded as a punishment of the American people for the sin of human oppression," and which called on the President and Congress to "pursue the course of emancipation till liberty shall be proclaimed throughout all the land and to all the inhabitants thereof." Similar is the tenor of the resolutions passed by the General Assembly of the United Presbyterians, a body embracing 444 ministers and 57,000 communicants. They refer to their testimony against Slavery as "a distinctive principle of their Church," and to their Church law, which "refuses to fellowship slaveholders or the abettors of Slavery." One of their resolutions designates the abolition of Slavery as "the true remedy for the evils which surround us, and threaten our National existence." They in appointing [illegible] to memorialize Congress in behalf of emancipation, and to urge on the President and the heads of Departments the necessity of "taking immediate and effective measures to this end."

Many other ecclesiastical bodies, though not expressly censuring the nation for having so long tolerated Slavery, emphatically designate it as the primary cause of the rebellion, and regard the present war as a providential opening for its abolition. The General Assembly of the New-School Presbyterians, one of the foremost religious denominations of the country in numbers, talent, and character, which embraces 1,478 churches, with 134,960 communicants, and which, notwithstanding its Anti-Slavery character, counts still three Presbyteries in the Slave States, passed with entire unanimity a resolution "that this whole insurrectionary movement can be traced to one primordial root, and only one—African Slavery, the love of it, and a determination to make it perpetual;" and that "everything, the institution of Slavery if need be, must be made to bend to the great purpose of restoring the Union."

Still more decisive is the attitude of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Where Annual Conferences have met in the Northern States, and passed resolutions on the state of the country, they have heartily indorsed the inauguration of the emancipation policy of the President, and expressed their hope that with the war Slavery also may end. At the meeting of the New-York East Conference, a resolution to this effect was drafted by a member of the Conservative party, and unanimously adopted by the Conference. The Conferences in Missouri, and Western Virginia are earnestly laboring in behalf of Emancipation; and in the former State, the Methodist Episcopal Church, on account of her loyalty and attitude on the Emancipation question, is receiving large additions from the loyal members of the Methodist Church South and other ecclesiastical bodies, in which loyalty to the Federal Government has not been equally prevalent. The Conference at Baltimore shows itself as yet exceedingly timid on the Slavery question; yet there also something has been gained this year by the abandonment of the plan of secession from the Church, which a year ago was entertained by a majority of the Conference. As the bonds of union which unite the Maryland and Virginia churches with a denomination which has made this year new progress in an Anti-Slavery direction become tighter, the Anti-Slavery influence of the Methodist Episcopal Church will make itself felt, and contribute its share to the deliverance of both States from the curse of Slavery.

Three influential bodies have this year spoken for the first time on the Slavery question—the American Baptist Missionary Union and the General Synods of the Lutheran Church and of the Dutch Reformed Church. The former, which embraces delegates from all the Northern and some of the Border States, declared, at its recent anniversary at Providence, with unanimity, that Slavery was the origin of the Rebellion, and that "a safe, solid and lasting peace cannot be expected short of its complete overthrow." As the testimony of a society which represents about half a million of communicants, the significance of this declaration cannot be over estimated.

The Lutheran Church belongs among those which, until the beginning of the Rebellion, purchased, by absolute silence on the Slavery question, the glory of having an organization extending throughout the whole Union. This submissiveness to Slavery has been of little avail, as in 1861 the Synods of Virginia and North and South Carolina concluded to organize a Pro-Slavery Lutheran Church of the Confederate States, and appointed a Constituent General Synod to meet in May, 1862, at Salisbury, North Carolina. The Lutherans in the Northern, and mostly also in the Border States, have been eminently patriotic from the beginning of the war, and at their General Synod, recently held at Lancaster, Pa., deemed it their duty not only to pass strong loyalty resolutions, but also to declare that they "regard this rebellion as more immediately the natural result of the continuance and spread of Domestic Slavery in our land," and that, therefore, they "hail with unmingled joy the proposition of the President to extend aid to any Slave State which shall deem fit to initiate Constitutional Emancipation." There were present at the General Synod deputies from the Synods of Maryland and of Kentucky, and though some of them spoke against the Anti-Slavery resolutions as inexpedient, no protest against them was presented, and no defense of Slavery attempted.

The Dutch Reformed Church, though it has no congregations in the Slave States, has been hitherto one of the most conservative churches of the country. The General Synod which is now in session at Syracuse has passed with great unanimity resolutions denouncing this "most wicked rebellion, and expressing the hope that Providence will bring on the time when every yoke in the land will be broken and all the oppressed go free."

In the Old-School Presbyterian Church there has been some reaction from the spirit of subserviency to the slaveholders which has characterized the General Assemblies for many years. Three of the weekly church papers—*The Presbyter*, of Cincinnati (the bravest of all), *The Banner*, of Pittsburg, and *The Standard*, of Philadelphia—show more or less opposition to Slavery, and one Pro-Slavery organ, *The Pacific Expositor*, of San Francisco, has become extinct. Yet the General Synod has not yet ventured any deliverance on the Slavery question; and though many anti-Slavery men of the Church are desirous to renew the testimony of the General Assembly of 1818 against Slavery, no one has yet dared this year to make any motion to this end at the General Assembly. There is, however, hope that the Church will gradually return to the Anti-Slavery position which she occupied in 1818, and from which she has since so widely deviated.

The Cumberland Presbyterians, a body which originated in the South, and which has still in the South all its ecclesiastical boards, and a majority of its members, likewise avoided at their General Assembly the Slavery question, [illegible] union with their congregations in the Rebel States is possible, and at this price they are willing to ignore all the enormities of Slavery. They are one of the few denominations from which hardly any exertion in behalf of the extirpation of Slavery can be expected. Fortunately, they are only a small body in the North; and as the Anti-Slavery sentiment is being more and more fostered by the majority of all the American Churches, it is not to be expected that the Cumberland Presbyterians, as long as they adhere to their present practice, will continue to prosper on Northern soil.

COLOR—NORTH AND SOUTH.

It seems to be a cardinal feature of American policy to exile—by compulsion if necessary—a considerable part of our laboring population. We Whites are so fond of hard, rough, ill-paid work, that we are afraid the Blacks will get it all away from us if we let them stay among us. We don't want to be office-holders, doctors, lawyers, professors, merchants, &c., but hostlers, boot-blacks and wood-sawyers; and we fear that Sambo, if suffered to remain here, will monopolize the vocations we covet. Then he smells offensively—that is, if free—for none of us are repelled by his odor so long as he remains a slave. Our Southern aristocracy and chivalry are nursed on Black bosoms and dandled in Black arms—Blacks are the playmates of their infancy and the companions of their youth; it is only freedom that makes them so disgusting that we liken them to repulsive reptiles. And it won't do merely to send them a thousand miles off to live and labor by themselves—they must be thrust out of our country or we cannot rest satisfied.

It is fortunate that this hateful spirit—which is loudly commended as a Caucasian instinct, felt by the entire White race—is unknown beyond our own borders. Hayti has for two years been taking hundreds of these people from our shores, paying their passage out and giving them six months' subsistence; but her people, being negroes, know no better. What shall we say, however, to the formal offer of Denmark to take these despised "contrabands" off our hands and remove them to her island of St. Croix at her own cost? The Danes are at least as white as we are—they are not ignorant of negroes, having had them on her hands, both slave and free, for generations. She has many of them in St. Croix now, and, like Oliver Twist, "wants some more." She is willing to take all we have to spare. And if her narrow island should thus be overpeopled, other European Powers that have West India or other tropical colonies will gladly take what she does not need. So it seems that negro-hate, so far from being a universal Caucasian instinct, is scarcely known out of this country. And if Slavery were stone dead to-day, the expatriation of our Blacks would no more be urged than that of our red-haired men and women. It is sheer truckling to the slaveholder that raises the clamor for Blacks' expatriation. When he is told that the Blacks must be exiled if liberated, he drugs his conscience with the narcotic that it is better to keep them in bondage than to drive them into exile.

So with the popular horror of having Blacks in our armies. Jeff. Davis has had Blacks in *his* Military service these six months at least, and he has just decreed a new and sweeping conscription by which he summons all *Mulatto* as well as White males between the age of 20 and that of 55 to enter the Confederate military service at once. Of course, it is fighting, not digging, that he wants of these Mulattoes; otherwise, he would call in Negroes as well as Mulattoes. His men fight beside Negroes and Mulattoes; ours, it is said, will not. If so, they are not nearly so much in earnest as the Rebels.

Shall not these things be taken to heart?

THE FLOODS IN THE COAL REGION.

The coal business has never received so serious a blow, since it assumed the present proportions in trade, as by the recent flood in Pennsylvania. The more striking particulars of this disaster are known to our readers. The rain began as early as a week ago last Sunday in some sections, but the flood occurred on Tuesday and Wednesday, the waters of the Lehigh, Schuylkill and other rivers rising to a hight totally unprecedented, and carrying away bridges, dwellings, boats, locks, and even groves of trees, with a great loss of human life. The last and most important item is yet very uncertain. It is estimated that two hundred boatmen were drowned on the Lehigh, with many women and children. From the vast mass of debris, consisting of timber, trees, broken dwellings, fragments of bridges, boats, and what not, swept down the river and collected in the grove of the Female School at Bethlehem, Pa., no less than thirteen bodies have been taken out up to the present time.

Our present purpose, however, is not so much with this sad record as to state, more accurately than has been hitherto done, the damage to the coal interests, and the extent to which that trade will probably be interrupted.

The first to be mentioned, and the farthest South, is the Cumberland bituminous region. Two avenues bring the coal from these mines to market through Virginia and Maryland—the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, from Cumberland to Georgetown, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, from Cumberland to Baltimore. The business here has been much interrupted by military movements; the lines having been, at intervals, in the hands of the Rebels. In consequence of this, the supply of bituminous and semi-bituminous coal had already been greatly diminished. But the Harper's Ferry bridge, which had been saved from the destructive hands of the Rebels, by great efforts, yielded to the flood, and the transportation of coal is still further delayed. On the whole, however, though considerable damage is done to the mines and to the canal and railroads, the prospect is that the canal will be in running order in about 10 or 12 days, and the road, within three or four weeks.

Coming north, and entering the Anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania, we find that every avenue, with scarcely a single or unimportant exception, is at least temporarily closed. The principal outlets are the Schuylkill Canal, the Reading Railroad, the Lehigh Canal, the Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and the Delaware and Hudson Canal. The Schuylkill Canal will be repaired within three weeks, and the Reading Road is scarcely damaged, but will be delayed by the repairs necessary on the lateral roads, which are its feeders. Of lateral roads, the Mine Hill and Mill Creek are the principal, and they will not be ready under two weeks. The Lackawanna and the Delaware and Hudson Canal from four to six weeks. The principal damage on the former is at Port Jervis, the Lackawack Aqueduct, and the Rock Lock. The latter is entirely swept away.

The Lehigh Canal is the great sufferer. This Company's work is an improvement of the Lehigh River, over which by their charter they have exclusive control. The Lehigh is fed from the mountains, and is liable to freshets of the most rapid and violent character. Two great floods—one in 1841, and the other in 1850—had induced the Company to build their locks, embankments, and bridges in the most substantial manner, and it was hoped that they might defy the elements. But the present freshet has surpassed in violence any before known, and has fairly cleaned out the canal, locks, bridges, and all, particularly above Mauch Chunk. There is little hope that it will be ready for use in its whole length this season. Indeed, it is believed that the upper part, toward White Haven, will not be reconstructed, but a railroad built instead. The sole reliance for Lehigh coal now remaining is the Lehigh Valley Railroad, from Mauch Chunk, near which place the most important mines are situated, to Easton. This road will not be ready to transport coal in less than three weeks, though the Beaver Meadow (a lateral Road, joining the Lehigh Valley at Mauch Chunk, and upon which its business mainly depends) will be much longer delayed.

The proportions of coal carried by the Lehigh Canal and Railroad were as follows last year: the Canal, 994,705 tuns; the Railroad, 743,672 tuns. This coal is thought to have no adequate substitute for furnace and foundery purposes, and the cessation of shipments by the canal will, of course, tend to advance the price enormously. The total production of the Pennsylvania anthracite fields last year was 7,775,000 tuns. The deficit this year cannot fall much short of 800,000 tuns.

It is impossible, of course, to estimate, even with proximate accuracy, the amount of the damage. The loss of boats, although very great, is perhaps the least item. A large quantity of coal, in transit on the Lehigh, probably 10,000 tuns, was lost. The damage along the line, irrespective of that to the canal, is very great. The canal itself must be almost reconstructed; and it is probable that the large surplus which this Company had accumulated (about $1,200,000) will have to be entirely expended in repairing its losses. It is almost childish to express an opinion; but when the damage on all the lines is considered, both of public and private property, it can scarcely be reckoned at less than $5,000,000. Among other losses, may be mentioned the total destruction of the town of Weissport, in which three hundred houses were swept away—a disaster wholly unexampled in this country; and yet only one of the many items of this cumulative calamity.

THE IMPEACHMENT OF JUDGE HUMPHREYS—PARSON BROWNLOW SUBPENAED.—On Thursday morning a subpena was received at the United States Marshal's Office, from the Senate Chamber at Washington, for the attendance of Parson Brownlow at the impeachment trial of Judge W. H. Humphreys of the United States District Court of Tennessee, now in progress at Washington. The subpena was placed in the hands of one of the Marshal's officers for service.

VERMONT STATE CONVENTION.—A Mass Convention of the Freemen of Vermont will be held at Montpelier, on the 9th day of July next, at 11 o'clock a. m., to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieut.-Governor, and Treasurer, to be supported at the ensuing election. All who are in favor of sustaining the Constitution and the Union, and of supporting the National Administration in the present crisis of the country, are cordially invited to attend.

—A number of English lawyers have formed a volunteer company, which in a fit of moral consciousness they have named "The Devil's Own."

THE ATTACK ON CHARLESTON.

Details of the Expedition—Landing on James Island—Operations of the Gunboats—List of Killed and Wounded—Capture of Guns and Prisoners.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS, STONO INLET, S. C., June 3, 1862.

The note of preparation which has been so long sounding proves but the opening measure to another lively tune about to be played in Dixie.

Early on the morning of the 2d the U. S. transport Delaware swung from the pier at Hilton Head, having on board material for the reduction of Rebel obstacles to the triumphant entry of our flag and forces to whatever may be left of that seething vat of treason, the City of Charleston; and not only did the Delaware swing, but many others likewise. Preceded by the little Flora, we entered Stono Inlet at 1½ o'clock the same day. Nothing of importance occurred until our arrival at Legareville, a small village containing some twenty-five or thirty dwellings, situated on the left bank of Stono River, where we dropped anchor under the friendly muzzles of the Pawnee. Legareville was found deserted, not even a contraband showing his face. The place contains two churches, both of which have been despoiled by the enemy. Stray furniture, both in and out of doors, gave evidence of a hasty exit. The place was invested and pickets established.

Across the river at this point are driven, for the defense of the place, a stockade of timber spiles, which, however, gave but little hinderance to the advance of our gunboats, who made a passage for themselves and after comers. Opposite Legareville, is a fortified position of some length, which was selected for a landing, which soon began and continued up to 3 o'clock p. m., on the 3d. The horses, goods and other war paraphernalia were all safely deposited without a loss, creditably to all engaged.

A camp was immediately formed on James Island. About 2 o'clock the next morning, our pickets were fired upon. A skirmish ensued, resulting in the repulse of the Rebels, and their retreat to the negro houses formerly owned by Legare, about one and a half miles from the landing.

The firing was renewed this morning, and reënforcements were sent from the New-York 79th (Highlanders), the Pennsylvania 100th (Roundheads), and the Massachusetts 28th, to the skirmishing grounds. It grew more frequent and warm. The enemy made a tolerably good charge, but were met with determination by our men, and after a short skirmish, were sent flying again. The Massachusetts 28th received the approbation, especially of the General commanding, for a successful charge by two of its companies, F and —.

Previously the "J. P. Hall" had shelled the woods on the right bank for some distance in advance. They then retired beyond the houses and threw forward two brass pieces. The Pawnee opening with shell (in connexion with the Pembina and Unadilla) soon made it too hot for them. Again they retired, leaving behind two large siege guns, mounted (carronades, 42-pounders), which, in their attempt to get safely off, broke through a small bridge. The wheel of a third piece was injured so much as to make it impossible to take it at once away. We loose as prisoners Capt. Cline and four men from the Roundhead Regiment, which has, in addition, lost one killed outright, and four are mortally wounded.

Private Wm. McKnight, Co. F, of Eastbrook, dead.
Private McKeever, Co. H, West Middleton, mortal.
Private James Bell, Co. I, Youngstown, Ohio, mortal.
Private Solomon Fisher, Co. F, Slipping Rock, mortal.
Private W. H. White, Co. D, Darlington, mortal.

PRISONERS.

Capt. J. H. Cline, Co. D, Princeton.
Private Robert G. Southee, Co. D.
Private James Funkhouser, Co. D.
Private J. F. Herron, Co. D.
Private G. G. McClore, Co. D, slightly wounded.

We hold as prisoners the Rebel Adjutant-General of the Charleston battalion, Wm. Walker by name, the [illegible] resident of Charleston. He is badly wounded in [illegible] his situation, and, notwithstanding his evident good breeding, "damns" the gunboats energetically. He has handed over his watch, rings, &c., to those who have him in immediate charge.

The Pembina and Ellen, on the afternoon of the 3d, passed further up the river, shelling the woods with effect.

June 5.—The past three days have brought rain, mud, and a skirmish with the enemy. Yesterday on James Island they were again repelled, and another siege piece, similar to those previous, was captured by the 8th Michigan (Col. Fenton). In this the Massachusetts 28th participated, and loses the services of three valuable men, who are wounded:

Corporal W. H. Fray of Putnam, Conn., Co. F; cheek.
Private Samuel Willcroft of Boston, Co. B; abdomen.
Private Thomas McGovern of Boston, Co. B; thigh.

The 79th New-York were ready as reserve, but were not in active participation. We have now taken three complete siege guns, and there remains one more with a broken wheel, which will probably soon follow suit.

Yesterday on Cole's Island, where are a continued series of abandoned Rebel fortifications, I saw a fine marble slab to the memory of "John P. Cook of the Wee-Nee Volunteers, 1st Regt. S. C. Militia, who died "in the service of his country (C. S. A.), aged 32."

On Tuesday night we experienced a severe blow, which deranged our relative positions, and caused some commotion among the transports. Fortunately no lives were lost, and but one collision occurred. The steamer Thomas Foulks came in collision with the Ericsson and the pier, doing the latter some slight damage, and injuring herself considerably.

The storm, while it has rendered the causeways difficult of travel, has, nevertheless served a benevolent purpose in veiling the sun, that our anxious boys of Gens. Wright's and Williams's command might come up to join in the operations against Charleston. The men have undergone a long and weary march from Edisto—meeting with no enemy on the way—but rebuilding the bridges for two creeks, and fording others.

James Island is a low, marshy tract, forming part of the westerly bank of the Ashley River, between that and the Stono, and is the only territory between us and the city. The enemy have fortifications here and are bringing re-enforcements from Savannah via the Charleston and Savannah railroad—the bridge of which the 50th Pennsylvania failed to burn. The precise nature of their defenses is coming slowly to light with each day's advance.

To day two intelligent contrabands came in from Charleston, and report that the most of the people are removed, and that the general expectation seemed to be a surrender of the city. They say the Confederate force in town is destitute, some being barefoot, and all innocent of rations. Their representations convey a decided impression of demoralization and want.

The prisoner (Adjt. Walker) expressed his [illegible] at the considerate treatment of our men and officers, stating also (and thereby confirming the contrabands' story) the sudden departure on [illegible], at [illegible] p. m., of two regiments for Virginia under command of Gen. Ripley, too tardy, however, for any support of the Rebel position at Richmond. By the same source, news of the Rebel disaster at Corinth reached us.

The educational and industrial affairs of the negroes of this vicinity are just now at a stand. Mr. Ed. L. Pierce, the special agent of the Treasury Department, returns to the North, and the Military Government appointed for South Carolina having been unexpectedly assigned to Harper's Ferry, will cause, for a while at least, a stagnation of the plantation system, improvised and successfully carried on by

Mr. Pierce and his efficient coadjutors. There is no doubt of the wisdom of the appointment of such a man to the direction of this business, into whose composition the gentleman and the humanitarian enter, as well as the mere soldier. The problem has been fully demonstrated, that free labor can produce a cotton crop, and that the African is human. Mr. Pierce's work has been unusual, but well done. He now retires; and although not a soldier by nature, he has yet proved himself both humane and *civil*. Gen. Saxton is suddenly deflected to Harper's Ferry. We look for another, who shall, with extended powers, with more systematic arrangements, with as much of the Christian as soldier, carry on the grand work so auspiciously initiated.

Such a man is Hunter. And it seems the more appropriate that all such interests should be unconditionally placed in his hands, inasmuch as he is already in chief military command of the department in which all these plantations lie; and further, that the whole subject of planting has been surrendered by the Treasury to the War Department.

By the steamer Massachusetts at Fortress Monroe, from Beaufort, S. C., on the 11th, we have some indefinite news from the neighborhood of Charleston. The Massachusetts stopped for several hours off Stono Inlet, where it was told that Gen. Hunter's army was on James Island, but found an unexpectedly large Rebel force—about 25,000, supposed to have come from Corinth, and it was rumored that Beauregard was with them. There had been some fighting, in which the New-York 79th and the Massachusetts Cavalry had distinguished themselves; several batteries had been taken by storm, and a general engagement was thought to be imminent, our forces—then within three or four miles of Charleston—to make the attack.

A dispatch dated Augusta, Ga., June 11, published in *The Grenada* (Miss.) *Appeal* says:

Fighting continues in the vicinity of Charleston. The papers from that city, this morning, contain the particulars of a sharp engagement on James Island, on Tuesday afternoon, which continued until dark, our [Rebel] forces consisting of three regiments and one battalion of infantry, and three batteries, under command of Gen. W. D. Smith.

The enemy were under the protection of felled trees and gunboats. Col. Williams of the 46th Georgia Regiment was mortally wounded. Our loss is estimated at from 40 to 60, principally Georgians; that of the enemy is thought to be large. The Confederates succeeded in driving the Yankees from the piece of woods they were trying to occupy.

Col. Lamar, at Secessionville, kept up a fire on the enemy's boats and their land camps, and on Monday, disabled a Yankee propeller. A Union prisoner taken on Monday, reports their force on James Island as 16 regiments, and a few more were expected shortly.

It was reported at Charleston that the steamer Cecil, from Charleston for Nassau, with cotton, had been captured by the enemy.

FROM PORT ROYAL.

First Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

PORT ROYAL, June 5, 1862.

This new organization of Southern loyal men has awakened great interest among the soldiers and civilians. That loyal men of this class could be found few, if any, doubted. Whether they would bear arms was not so manifest. The hour had arrived when it seemed both proper and important to try the experiment. Providence furnished the man of heart and moral courage to test the matter fairly. It was due to the nation, as well as to these people themselves, that the trial should be a fair one. Men truly loyal, experienced and trustworthy soldiers, as well as friends at heart of the colored man, were selected to officer them. The first step was taken wisely. Gen. Hunter called at Hilton Head a meeting of the laborers. The object was declared to them by Abram, an able man, a preacher, and was explained by Mr. Lee, their superintendent. Upon making the call for volunteers very few responded. The next day Abram remarked that they had a "dry meeting." Mr. Lee said he [illegible] they wanted to fight for their liberties. One of them answered, "That is comin' to the' pint, Sir. Our peoples want to know, if dey fight for de Union, if dey get der liberty, or be Slaves. If dey be free, dey will all fight." Another meeting was called, and when assured from Gen. Hunter that they should have free papers made out at once, such was their readiness and enthusiasm, that two hundred and forty names were quickly enrolled. Liberty for themselves seemed sweeter and dearer than everything else.

On the 6th of May Gen. Hunter issued an order, through Gen. Stevens, requiring all the able bodied men between the ages of 18 and 45 on Port Royal, Ladies', and St. Helena Islands to report themselves at Beaufort early the next day. Gen. Stevens promptly executed the order. The short time allowed made it necessary, in many cases, to notify the men in the night. It took them and their families by surprise. The cotton planting had just been finished, and the superintendents found it no small trial to part with their men. In a few instances the soldiers very cruelly excited the fears of the women, who became almost frantic, by reminding them of the old story of being sold to Cuba, or something worse. Their ignorance of the nature or full intent of the call made it peculiarly trying to the men; still they parted from their families and homes, with scarcely an exception, quite bravely and becomingly, and, under the guidance of their faithful superintendent, set out, on foot or in boats according to their localities, for Beaufort. They were taken by steamers to Hilton Head and encamped on Drayton's plantation, a beautiful and healthy location on the back of Broad River, two miles back of Hilton Head. After a careful examination, all whose ages, bodily infirmities, or sickness rendered them unfit for service, were kindly dismissed. Not a few, to our certain knowledge, felt, as did our cook, who was sent back on account of age and sickness. "And how do you feel, Peter," said we to him on his return, "about being sent home?" "O, I feel so bad; I did want to be a soger so bad; but, tank de Lord, I left two sons in de army." Mike, our "coachman," is one of the volunteers. He was with the Rebels, fought, as well as they made him, against us at Bull Run and at Hilton Head, where, upon the surrender of the fort, he deserted. He is proud of the "Yankee ball" he now carries in his leg, which he received at Bull Run, where, though he fought for the Rebels, he prayed for the "Union ...". Mike is a corporal, and if scars and heroism entitle men to preferment, I see no reason why he should not aspire to a generalship.

... were now plainly told why they had been called together, and were instructed as to the duties and hardships of soldiers who guard the interests of Freedom, and then informed that they could return to their families on the plantations, if they chose. Nearly every one promptly decided to stay. For Freedom and the Union they would fight, they thought, with a good heart; but for the Union and Slavery, and that of themselves and families, they saw no motive to war. In this they were as sensible as white men. Their first lessons were given under serious drawbacks. They had only their threadbare and ragged clothes, were barefoot, and without arms or music. In spite of their embarrassments they did well. The officers testify to their good order, obedience (as it was so faithfully taught by Slavery), and proficiency in their first military lessons. It is now three weeks since they went into camp, and only one has been in the Guard-House, and one punished otherwise for a trivial offense. Yet they number about eight hundred. To their praise, be it said, that ... among them, no vulgar songs. ... On addressing them, a few ... asked to raise the right hand, ... to prove that they could ... raised both hands. It was ... who wished they had four ... Nearly all raised ... one sang out, "I wish I had ten hands."

They manifest strong love for their families, and know full well how distressing to them their hasty departure was. Still, neither by ... past, nor by the want of comfortable clothes or of guns, are they at all discouraged. They are permitted in small squads to visit their families, collect any moneys due for their labor, and do what they can to make their homes comfortable. In nearly every instance, they have returned at the time set.

Gen. Hunter is dealing wisely and kindly with these men. Some indignant, others alarmed, are saying, "What! make these black men equal with white ones! make us fight side by side with them!" The wisdom that has marked every step of this movement thus far may be safely trusted for the future. Hospital men will not be ordered out, and much needed as re-enforcements are; nor will those raw recruits be immediately required to face the cannon's mouth. And yet if it shall become as evident to the Rebels that God is against them as it is to the colored man and his friends that He has arisen for those who "had no helper," who can doubt that at the very sight of one thousand well-armed negroes, their former slaves, old fears of retribution and sense of guilt would so terrify our common enemies that their hearts would fail them, so that "one shall chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight."

Some have complained of this measure because it weakens the farming force, and threatens the loss of some of the cotton expected from the present planting. Superintendents were very laudably stimulating the people to vigorous labors for large yields, and some, on this account, objected to the movement. The people, however, on many plantations begin to understand that Liberty has its price and as Slavery its sacrifice, and that now they must do more work, take better care of themselves, their children, and the plantations, show their readiness to suffer loss, and their ability to govern themselves, and thereby establish their claims to Freedom. They see this in a good degree, and their fears are being quieted, their industry stimulated, and their affairs improved.

The following is a list of the officers of the 1st Regiment South Carolina Volunteers:

Captains, Charles Trowbridge, John D. B. Goddard, James H. Harold, William B. Churchill, Erastus H. Cass of New-York, William J. Randolph, Robert W. Weller, Robert Hamilton, William James, and Joseph T. Brown of Penn. First Lieutenants, George W. Reeder, Thomas R. Durham, Alexander Heasley, George S. Vern, Thos. L. McGlathery of Penn., Robert M. Gaston, William H. Davidson, Israel F. Stickles of New-York, Luther G. Riggs of Conn. Second Lieutenants, John A. Trowbridge, George K. Walker of New-York, Edmund F. Oliver, James F. Johnston, Robert G. Christie, Steward Alford, James Pomeroy, Thomas G. Randolph, John G. Kerr of Penn. Reg. Quartermaster, Henry West of New-York.

Not long since we were told by a Southern dignitary that we should soon hear the roll of the slaves called in the shadow of Bunker Hill. Now slaves are freemen and their master-roll is called on Southern plantations, where they are learning how to protect the liberty of themselves and their countrymen.

As an index to the spirit of some of these men, we give the answer of one who was asked what he would do if our forces were to retire and the masters be allowed to return with the chances of Slavery for him. Straightening up, the fire flashing in his eye, he said with emphasis, "I would cut my way into freedom or a grave." MANSFIELD.

A Reconnoissance — Three Miles from Charleston — List of the Dead and Wounded.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

PORT ROYAL, S. C., June 13, 1862.

Since last advices, we have succeeded in not only maintaining a strong foothold on James Island, the scene of our operations against the enemy, but have extended that foothold by more fighting.

On reconnoissance on the 8th inst., the 46th N. Y. (German), and a part of the Massachusetts 28th, were ordered to "fall in," and were placed under the command of Col. Morrow, of Gen. Hunter's staff, who, having received orders to penetrate the enemy's right, pushed forward as near their works as possible. Entering the dense wood, composed of palmetto and pine, he proceeded about half a mile, when he received a sudden and galling fire on both flanks, throwing, for a moment, his command into disorder. Riding from right to left, he encouraged his men and restored their confidence. They rallied and drove the enemy a distance of perhaps a mile and a quarter. Upon arriving at the River Road, so called, they were met by the enemy in force, but managed to hold the position thus gained. During this time his horse was shot from under him, and, in falling, sprained his ankle, notwithstanding which, he remounted the horse of his orderly, and proceeded with the fight.

Major Right was sent to ascertain if the road in front was practicable for a cavalry charge. Upon his advance they opened again, and he received a severe wound in the leg. The Colonel here had his belt (attached to which was his saber, revolver, &c.) shot in two, and they fell to the ground; but a smart little orderly was on hand, and recovered them. ... [artillery], to dislodge the enemy from his fortified position. The "tower" battery now opened a fire from the right. Galloping to the river side, the Colonel signalized for the gunboats to commence, which they did. Holding thus the position for three quarters of an hour and having accomplished the object of the reconnoissance, it was deemed prudent to retire, which was accordingly done. Our loss is as follows:

Wm. Fichtel, 46th N. Y., Co. K, private, killed; Henry Depke, 46th N. Y., Co. B, private, killed; —— Schnetzer, 46th N. Y., Co. A, 1st Lieutenant, wounded; John Kile, 46th N. Y., Co. A, private, near dead; Emil King, 46th N. Y., Co. B, private, wounded; Jacob Loos, 46th N. Y., Co. B, private, wounded; Samuel Longue, 46th N. Y., Co. B, private, wounded; Francis Koch, 46th N. Y., Co. B, private, wounded; John Meyer, 46th N. Y., Co. D, private, wounded.

During this skirmish the men were three times under fire, and for troops never in that position before, they behaved as well, perhaps, as might be expected of them.

They penetrated to within three miles of Charleston, and the memorable Sumter was in full view—distance westerly from Cummings's Point, the battery on which did so much toward the reduction of that fort in '61.

The loss of the enemy is not known, but seventeen bodies were left by them for burial by our troops, and two severely wounded are since dead. How many they carried off with them cannot be ascertained.

A floating battery, (to which idea the Rebels all seem to cling with a tenacity of purpose "worthy of a better cause") anchored in the creek to the westward near the point where the tide divides, mounting certainly two and possibly more rifled guns of large caliber has been damaged by the good gunnery of our navy squadron and towed away from its previous position.

The full list of casualties incident to the occurrences of the 3d and 4th inst., have been ascertained, and in addition to those already published, are:

Henry Moriarty, Co. A, 28th Mass., wounded; Benj. F. Clark, Co. G, 79th N. Y., dead.

Missing—Sergt. R. Mellit, Co. F; Sergt. D. J. Gilfillan, Co. F; Corporal R. A. Forbes, Co. F; J. Aken, Co. F; E. Loke, Co. F; J. Irwin, Co. F; J. McMaster, Co. F; C. Schaffer, Co. F; J. Samson, Co. F; J. Smith, Co. F; Corporal J. Bard, Co. A; J. Kertzaker, Co. A; J. Kerr, Co. A; J. Wilde, Co. D; D. Kennard, Co. D; J. Cook, Co. D; T. Watt, Co. D; S. McClure, Co. D; J. Herron, Co. D; J. Funkhouser, Co. D; R. Southett, Co. D, and Capt. J. H. Cline, Co. F, all of the 100th Pennsylvania.

A slight skirmish, resulting however in considerable fright, transpired a day or two since on Port Royal Island, at the ferry on the northerly end. This point has been guarded by our forces and held for a considerable time. A party of perhaps 150 Rebels crossed in boats for the purpose of destroying the flats here collected, seven in number, be accomplished which they retired. They fired, however, from one boat a small volley at our pickets on the other side, killing one man and wounding three more. From the pickets stationed on Scrabrook's plantation, an alarm was sounded that the forces were crossing. The news flew, and among our good friends at Beaufort consternation prevailed. Citizens bore arms that night, and in the morning laughed at each other's timidity. The regiment stationed at Port Royal Ferry is the Pennsylvania 50th, Col. Christ (or Crist), the same that made the unsuccessful attempt to burn the bridges of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad a few days since.

Capt. Starkweather, balloonist, in company with Lieut. Wilson of the Topographical Engineers, made three ascensions on the 7th, 8th, and 9th inst., respectively. They discovered two camps on James Island, and defined the picket line of the enemy. Two steamers were also discovered at Wapoo Cut busily employed in transporting troops and laborers. They confirmed in many respects the previous accounts received through "contraband" sources.

Some of our people have been within three miles of the city, and your correspondent has seen the rigging of the Delaware, the square tower of the Unitarian Church, in Archdale street, and a neighboring opera-glass reports three persons intently watching our movements.

The general plan of the Stono expedition seems to have been well and boldly conceived. From the landing a direct way lays over solid ground to desirable points on the Ashley River. The importance of this in this marshy country is apparent even to those not accustomed to military operations in the field. The transportation of heavy ordnance, stores, provisions, and baggage of an army is no small undertaking, and the securing of a prospective way over terra firma was desirable. A landing thus secured, a bold push across the island would give us Fort Johnson with little fighting—Fort Sumter would crumble before such batteries as could be here constructed in its rear, and the city burned with ease. At this time the enemy were scarce aware of our intentions, and a nominal force only opposed our advance, while the gunboats could play to advantage on both sides at once of James Island.

The harmonious execution of this or some such plan would insure a rapid and brilliant consummation of the objects of the expedition. But delay has been experienced. Charleston would have been ours long ago, I suppose, but the deficient means of transportation seems to have seriously embarrassed the several commanders.

Contrary to the general expectation an unusual detention was made of several of the most important transports at the North. Day by day the time passed, and their non-appearance seemed chafing in the extreme. Just before this time occurred the unsuccessful expedition under Col. Crist of the Pennsylvania 50th, against the bridge of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, in consequence of which the enemy have thrown regiment after regiment into and around Charleston at the rate of six trains daily, which they have been seen to do from the rigging of our gunboats.

The hard rains, while shutting out a burning sun, rendered the overland march from Edisto exceedingly fatiguing to our men, so much so as to make it impossible to bring them at once into action.

At length, however, determined not to lose more valuable time, the Expedition started with all the material available, entered Stono, and, in spite of drawbacks, established a firm position on James Island, which has been gradually extended and strengthened until only six miles now lie between our troops and the city. A few additional regiments would do the business. The iron is hot. A vigorous smith stands ready. Give him but a sledge equal to his powers, and he will batter it to pieces.

The Rev. Dr. Peck, accompanied by his daughter, returns home in the Arago, worn down at last with the extraordinary labor he has performed among the colored men of Port Royal. To those whose good fortune it has been to know him, the words of welcome come now, and accords with their sincere desire for his speedy recovery, and restoration, if prudent, to that labor in which he has been so earnest, and which leads us all to reverence so venerable and so fine an old gentleman.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, STONO RIVER, South Carolina, June 10, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No. 14.—The Major-General Commanding cannot refrain from expressing his admiration of the noble conduct of the naval officers on duty in the Stono, in support of the recent military operations in that vicinity. Ever ready, they have promptly and bravely rendered invaluable service to the army. Capt. Drayton, the commander of the Squadron, by his manly, frank and cordial co-operation, has won golden opinions from all the army officers, who have had the pleasure of witnessing his operations.

D. HUNTER, Major-General Commanding.

FROM GEN. FREMONT'S ARMY.

Entrance into Harrisonburg—The Action of the 6th.

From Our Special Correspondent.

FREMONT'S HEADQUARTERS, HARRISONBURG, Va., June 7, 1862.

The march from Newmarket yesterday was without opposition, until the advance guard reached Harrisonburg. Rebel cavalry showed themselves occasionally in front, but not in large numbers. They were drawn up in line some miles before Harrisonburg, and, as their numbers were hid by the woods, a halt was made, and two regiments of cavalry sent forward through the fields in hope to capture the Rebels by a flank movement. Two guns were placed on the hill to cover the advance. Before their position was reached by the flanking column, the Rebel line wheeled into column, and rode off. A few shells were sent after them, which had no other effect than to scare a number of our own scouts, who were so far in advance as to be directly under fire, and were very nearly hit.

The entrance to Harrisonburg was not disputed. A company of Connecticut cavalry, under Capt. Fish, rode through the main street, and discovered two or three hundred Rebel cavalry in line at the opposite end of the town, who fired on them without injury. When all the cavalry had come up a force, consisting of the 1st New-Jersey, 1st Pennsylvania, two companies 4th New-York, and two companies Connecticut cavalry—in all, about eight hundred—under command of Col. Windham of 1st New-Jersey regiment, was brought by a scout that there were three hundred Rebel cavalry within a mile of the town, who were prevented from retreating by the destruction of a bridge a short distance in advance; and that they were rapidly rebuilding the bridge, and would be able to advance in an hour. This information was communicated to Col. Windham.

About 1½ o'clock, Col. Windham moved his force, and went through the long main street of the town at a rapid trot. Arriving on the other side, the column turned to the left and advanced through two or three fields to the summit of a hill overlooking an open valley, from which rose another hill beyond, covered with woods. No enemy was in sight. The cavalry were halted, and skirmishers sent ahead and on the flanks. They were gone some time, and returned with no satisfactory report. Nevertheless, Col. Windham, though he had reached the point beyond which he was ordered not to push his reconnoissance, decided to advance. With full knowledge that the enemy was somewhere in front of him, to whose number he might have to charge at any moment, he nevertheless hurried on his tired horses, advancing for more than two miles at an unbroken trot. The enemy's cavalry were suddenly discovered in front, drawn up as usual across the road, and extending into the woods on either side. It was impossible to determine their force, and there was no support within three or four miles; but Col. Windham determined to attack, and without any attempt to discover by skirmishing the strength or position of his enemy, or whether any infantry were opposed to him, ordered a charge, and rashly led his own regiment, the 1st New-Jersey Cavalry, straight up the hill.

On the left of the road was nothing but woods. On the right, for some distance before the Rebel line was reached, was a field of wheat. In this field was concealed a strong body—not less than a regiment—of Rebel infantry. They were not completely screened from view by the tall grain, but were visible at least to the officers and men of the second squadron. Utterly unsuspicious of such a force on his flank, Col. Windham charged at speed up the hill. When the first squadron was fairly within the line of flanking fire the Rebels poured in a volley, which, coming so close at hand, and on the flank, threw the whole squadron into confusion. Col. Windham's horse was shot under him, and he was taken prisoner. Captain Shellmire, Co. A, bravely striving to rally his men was killed by a rifle shot. All the officers bravely but vainly endeavored to rally their men, and after one or two feeble efforts to hold their ground the 1st battalion was driven down the hill. Capt. Janeway, Co. L, who was leading the 2d squadron perceiving, as he advanced up the hill, that the wheat-field covered a force of infantry, as soon as the first squadron was thrown into disorder by the unexpected fire on the flank, endeavored to lead his men through the woods on the left of the road, and by both to shelter them from the infantry fire and to flank the cavalry on the hill. The movement was skillfully planned, but before it could be wholly executed part of the squadron was thrown into confusion by the retreat of the advance, which came down the hill in disorderly flight, and nothing was left but to retire. The threatened attack on the flank prevented the Rebels from pursuing, and the whole force fell back. Capt. Haines, Co. H, was either killed or severely wounded and taken prisoner. Capt. Janeway escaped unhurt. The regiment lost 36 killed and wounded.

For the account given thus far I am indebted to an officer who was engaged in the fight, no part of which I saw. When the reconnoissance was sent forward, I rode through the town with the cavalry, and thence to the field where the first halt was made, and beyond which Col. Windham was ordered not to advance. No enemy being in sight, I supposed no further advance was intended, and returned to the camp on this side of the town.

As soon as news of the repulse was received at headquarters, Gen. Bayard, with the Bucktail Rifles, four companies, and the 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Col. Cluseret, with his Brigade, comprising the 60th Ohio, and 8th Virginia Infantry, were ordered forward to hold the further end of the town, and the approaches on that side. Col. Cluseret advanced, and drove one body of the enemy from their position, pursuing them for a considerable distance, capturing their camp and some supplies, without loss on his side. The other wing was less fortunate. The Bucktail, or Kane Rifles, numbering 125 men, found themselves opposed by four regiments of infantry, supported by cavalry and artillery in position. Before they could be withdrawn they suffered most severely, losing nearly one half their whole number, killed, wounded and missing. Officers and men fought most gallantly. Lieut.-Col. Kane, who commanded them, was severely wounded, and refusing to allow his men to carry him off the field, was left behind, and is undoubtedly a prisoner. Capt. Taylor, a brother of Bayard Taylor, was wounded and captured. The Acting Adjutant of the regiment, Lieut. J. J. Swaine, is probably killed.

The enemy had artillery, and used it with effect, continuing their fire after our troops were withdrawn, and after dark, while not a solitary gun could be brought up on our side. In the confusion and haste of last night, only the most fragmentary accounts could be obtained. The substance of such as could be collected and seemed most trustworthy I put into a dispatch, to be forwarded to the nearest telegraph station. This morning I write without other information, and momently expecting the mail to close. With the rapid advance of the army, mail facilities become more and more uncertain and irregular, but I hope to-morrow to be able to forward a fuller account. Whether to-day is to see a march or a battle, or whether we move at all, is still uncertain.

Jackson's progress is undoubtedly delayed by the exhaustion of his troops and breaking down of trains, otherwise he would have strengthened and halted his rearguard last night. Riding all day in advance, I heard, at every house along the road, that his main column passed early Thursday morning, and the rearguard some hours later. Only a small body of cavalry, not more than a hundred in number, kept near our advance, showing themselves occasionally in line in favorable positions. Thursday night the Rebels camped near Harrisonburg. Friday Jackson seems to have abandoned the main road, and, turning to the left, endeavored to reach either a point on the river where it could be forded, or Miller's bridge, 12 miles on the road to the left. The people of Harrisonburg agree in stating that he did not expect Gen. Fremont to reach the town until to-night, and it is probable that when surprised by the appearance of the advance guard, he determined to make an effort to check its further progress. The only other explanation is that he has arrived at the place where he is obliged to make a final stand. Col. Windham's rash advance beyond the point where he was ordered, and his attack in such circumstances, still more rash than the advance, gave the enemy an opportunity which they improved, and came near bringing on a general engagement at the end of a long and exhausting day's march.

Later.—As the mail closes the official reports begin to come in, hurried and fragmentary. Gen. Bayard's report severely censures Col. Windham, of 1st New-Jersey Cavalry, for rashness and unskillful conduct in advance and attack. The charge was made after a harrassing march when the horses were staggering in the ranks from exhaustion, and the men had been without other rations than beef for three days. The repulse is wholly attributable to Col. Windham's bad conduct, and neglect or disobedience of orders.

When the Kane rifles—the Bucktails—were sent into the woods a large force of the enemy was immediately unmasked, and orders were at once sent to the Rifles to withdraw. Before this could be effected under the terrible fire to which they were exposed, they lost in killed, wounded and missing, fifty-two men. The regiment exhausted its ammunition, and the 8th Virginia, ordered up to support them, had also exhausted theirs.

I send you a corrected list of the killed and wounded.

BUCKTAIL, OR KANE RIFLES.

KILLED—Martin Kelly, Co. G; Geo. Fine, Co. C.; John Danby, Co. C.

WOUNDED—Lieut.-Col. Kane, wounded and prisoner; Capt. W. T. Blanchard, Co. I, severely; Lieut. J. R. Rice, Co. I, slightly; Sergt. Enoch Barnum, Co. C, severely; Wm. Richardson, Co. I, severely; Charles Robbins, Co. I, severely; Ferdinand Kilburn, Co. I, slightly; Edwin Greenfield, Co. H, severely; Samuel Huss, Co. H, slightly; John Redding, Co. G, severely; J. M. Wood, Co. I, severely; Horace Ireland, Co. G, severely; James Johnson, Co. G, severely; H. Carter, Co. H, severely; James Greco, Co. H, severely; Willard Sizes, Co. G, dangerously; John Stroble, Co. G; Sergt. D. C. Freeman, Co. C, severely; Geo. Smith, Co. C, slightly; Thos. Campbell, Co. C, severely; Perry McKinney, Co. C, slightly; J. S. Covert, Co. C, severely; Russell Ingleby, Co. C, severely; John Rinehart, Co. G, severely; Robert Baskin(?), Co. C, severely; Sergt. I. C. Bailey, Co. G, arm amputated; Capt. E. A. Howell(?), Co. H, severely; Henry Pentecost, Co. H, severely; Franklin Crandell, Co. I, severely; Wm. L. Pierce, Co. H, severely; Luther Locore, Co. G, slightly; Thos. Malone, Co. G, slightly; Augustus Smith, Co. G, severely; D. W. Taylor, Co. H, severely; Lieut. J. B. Winslow, Co. G, slightly; Sergt. I. T. Allen, Co. I, slightly.

MISSING—Capt. C. F. Taylor (brother of Bayard Taylor), Co. H, wounded and prisoner; Lieut. J. J. Swaine, Co. H, Acting Adjutant of battalion, probably killed; Sergeant John Cole, Co. G; Corporal Frederick Holmes; William Bell, Co. I; Milton Farr, Co. I; Cyrus Morgison, Co. G; Corporal R. E. Lockaby(?), Co. G; Adolphus Cook, Co. H.

This list was obtained from the hospital, and is complete with the exception of six men so slightly wounded that they have not been taken from camp, ... reported.

FIRST NEW-JERSEY CAVALRY.

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

Col. Wyndham, prisoner.

COMPANY A—Capt. J. H. Shellmire, missing, known to be wounded and probably killed; Corporal Edwin Scott, missing; Jonathan Jones, missing; Charles D. Ferry, killed; Jas. D. Walton, missing; William Tranger, missing.

COMPANY B—Corporal Philip Ray, missing; Thomas Murtland, missing.

COMPANY C—Not in the fight.

COMPANY D—Sergeant Thomas E. Brady, missing; Sergeant Thos. H. Neil, missing; William Armstrong, prisoner.

COMPANY E—John Griffith, missing; Marshall Reeves, missing; Henry Baldwin, missing; William H. Anderson, missing.

COMPANY F—Sergeant Carrel Carty, wounded and missing; John Macon, missing.

COMPANY G—Capt. Clark, missing; Corporal John Smith, missing; Private Frascari(?), missing; Warren C. Hersh, wounded.

COMPANY H—Corporal Henry Wolner, missing; Daniel Heddon, missing; Joseph B. Aliger, missing.

COMPANY I—Edward Myers, missing.

COMPANY K—Whitfield Larue, missing; Joseph L. Boly(?), missing; Isaac Dickerson, missing.

COMPANY L—Charles T. Cowperthwaite, missing; John Gowan, wounded.

COMPANY M—Capt. T. R. Haines, missing, probably killed; Sergeant Robert K. Adams, missing; Daniel Sheltz, missing; Aaron Cool, missing; Isaac Seeds, missing.

This list I obtained from the captains and surviving officers of companies this morning. It is complete, but the fate of most of those reported as missing has not yet been ascertained. Two of those missing, according to the official report sent in at first, have since come in.

EXTRACTS FROM THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

NO QUARTER FOR BUTLER.

This appears to be the sworn intention of the Confederates. But "to cook a hare you must first catch him." A writer in *The Jackson Mississippian* thinks old Ben.'s head is worth $10,000:

"$10,000 REWARD FOR THE HEAD OF BUTLER.—*To the Editor of The Mississippian:* As the modern Nero, the brutal, beastly, and sanguinary savage, Gen. B. F. Butler, has, by virtue of his General Order No. 28, dated at New-Orleans on the 15th of May, violated the principles of warfare, and as he proposes to outrage the chastity of the women of the South who, by the misfortune of war, fall into his hands, it is our plain duty to rid our country and the world of the horrid, hideous monster by any means that can be commanded. When a man turns to be an enemy of the human race, he forfeits his right to a habitation upon the face of the world; and he who relieves the world of such an unnatural creature is entitled to a monument in the memory of mankind. Let there be a purse of $10,000 made up and offered for the head of this man Butler, or to any one who will take his life by any means whatever. If the person who kills him should lose his own life by doing so, let the money go to his heirs, or whoever he may designate. I would suggest that this money be made up in sums of not less than $100. "BRUTUS."

The Mississippian editorially has the following: "ASSASSINATION OF THE INFAMOUS BUTLER.—For a day or two past we have 'heard upon the breeze' a report that the monster who has so outraged the moral sentiment of mankind by his proclamations and orders, had been sent 'where the wicked cease from troubling.' We fear the report has no foundation in fact. Perhaps the wish was father to the thought. It would be retributive justice, not revenge, which would consign him to the gulf of black despair—deep as his will for others would create. The most pious heart might, without irreverence, ejaculate the prayer—'Cancel his bond of life, great God, I pray, that I may live to say the dog is dead.' What a happy day will it be for the South when, like Miriam, we can celebrate the deliverance of our country from the cruel oppression of a race, of whose moral sentiment and feelings the blear-eyed slanderer of female chastity and purity is a fit type and representation. When arrives the only drop of bitterness which will weigh in our cup of joy will be the reflection that we speak a common language and sprang from a common lineage."

And *The Charleston Mercury* this paragraph:

"NO QUARTER TO PICAYUNE BUTLER!—Let this be the sworn resolve of every Southern man. The debased wretch and inhuman tyrant who has published his proclamation consigning to the horrid embraces of a bestial soldiery the mothers and daughters of a Southern city which, for the time, is at his mercy, deserves not to be treated according to the laws of honorable warfare. If he is caught, hang him! If he keeps out of harm's reach, and ventures not upon the field of battle, let poison or the knife do its secret but deadly work. He has forfeited his life, in any manner by which it can be taken, to every man, woman, and child in the Confederacy. As God is our judge, says *The Mississippian*, we believe that the day of retribution is coming for the monster and for the Government which sustains him in his crimes."

A PRAYER FOR ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

To the Editor of The Mississippian: Where the Lincoln army have succeeded in getting possession of our towns, the commanders have insisted upon the ministers of God offering prayers for the President of the United States. The word of God commands that prayer shall be offered for all men, and I respectfully suggest that every minister, and every private Christian also, should obey this commandment. I also offer a prayer which I myself have used for this purpose, in the language of Scripture, that others, if they should feel disposed, may avail themselves of it in his behalf:

PRAYER FOR THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

O Lord, our Heavenly Father! the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, Who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, mercifully look down, we beseech Thee to behold and look down upon Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, and all others in authority under him. For lo! this is the man that made not God his strength, but strengthened himself in his wickedness. He hath put forth his hand against such as be at peace with him; he hath broken his covenant. The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart; his words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords. Thou hast seen it, for Thou beholdest mischief and spite to requite it with Thy hand. Remember, O Lord, that this foolish people have blasphemed Thy name. They roar in the congregations; they set up their ensigns for signs, whereon are portrayed the stars of the heavens; they have set up their standards even upon Thine altars; they worship that which proceedeth from the bowels of a worm, and see its likeness upon the pages of Thy Holy Word. They have taken crafty counsels against us, and have commanded Thy servants to fall down and adore the image which they have made. They have said, "Come, let us cut them off from being a nation;" they have compassed us about with words of hatred, and fought us without a cause. Like a lion that is greedy of its prey, they have compassed us in our steps. Lift up Thyself, Thou Judge of the Earth! Arise, O Lord, and disappoint him. Make them turn their backs when Thou shalt get ready Thine arrows upon Thy strings against the face of them. Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by Thy power; ... Give them repentance and sorrow of heart for their wicked designs against us, that the curse of Cain, who slew his brother, overtake them not. May they speedily turn from their wickedness, and live; and this we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

RETALIATION.

From The Richmond Dispatch, May 30.

The hanging of two guerrilla soldiers by the enemy in Western Virginia, if fully authenticated, deserves prompt retaliation. It will not answer simply to hang man for man, but some system should be adopted by which those who inaugurate this inhuman mode of warfare shall be made responsible, if it be possible to get at them. There are certain crimes which exclude men from the pale of humanity, and put them on a par with wild beasts, entitled to no mercy or forbearance. Assassination in the abstract is a horrid crime, and so is every kind of killing; but to that there is no more assassination than in war is murder. What Yankee ever condemned the Roundhead crew who brought Charles I. to the block, although it would be a cruel libel to compare him personally or peculiarly to the tyrants who are now lording it over the South? When Fremont hangs Virginia citizens for defending their country, either singly or in bands of ten or a dozen, either as guerrillas, militia, or regular soldiers, not only should two Yankees be hung, *but a plan should be found by which the life of Fremont himself should be made the atonement, even if it requires twenty years to accomplish it.*

That other wretch, Butler, and every bloodred villain who refuses to conduct this contest upon the principles of civilized warfare, should be pursued to the bitter end, with the precise regard of the laws of humanity which he has himself exhibited. For such Federal officers and soldiers as had not converted themselves into brutes—and there are some such—we invoke only the courtesies and charitable conduct which they themselves exhibit. But for the murderers who dare to hang our prisoners of war, or to arm our slaves, or to insult our women, death should be the penalty to be enforced whenever possible; forthwith and always to be enforced, no matter by what means, or what time required for its execution. Two or three cool, sagacious, and determined men—the fewer the better—ought to be put upon the track of every such villain, and under every disguise, and amid every obstacle, and no matter how many months or years it may require, until they have inflicted upon him the same fate he has brought upon others.

AFFAIRS IN MEMPHIS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Monday, June 9, 1862.

How much real Union sentiment exists in Memphis is the next great problem. Three days of Federal occupancy are "all too brief" for its intelligent solution. The sudden evacuation of Corinth and Pillow; the unparalleled naval engagement, in which one Rebel gunboat went down like a plummet, and their whole flotilla was shattered like a [illegible]; the cutting down of the ensign of Treason ... from the Post-... diana soldiers in the blue, ... their admirable discipline and their grave, quiet faces, are events too recent and exciting for the Memphian nerves. The people have not recovered from the shock, but are still rubbing their eyes in bewilderment. I don't think it would add much to their surprise if the Autocrat of all the Russias were to appear with an armada, sink our flotilla, and plant his blue-crossed flag upon the city.

Whatever the fighting capacities of the Rebel leaders, they have marvelous genius for frightening women and children. They exasperate the wives and daughters, that the husbands and sons may be stimulated to remain in the army. At first sober matrons, with ashen faces and trembling tones, asked us if it was really true that we subjected defenceless towns to pillage, to rapine and slaughter. They seemed to regard the "Lincoln soldier" as a monster, beside whom the armed rhinoceros were an agreeable companion, and the rugged Russian bear a pleasant household pet.

At 10 o'clock, Saturday night, in company with a friend, I took a long stroll through the town. The black gunboats sleeping on the bosom of the smooth, glassy river, and several of the white transports lying at the shore. The great bare levee, despoiled by incendiarism of its wonted stores of cotton and sugar, robbed by War of its former piles of merchandise, reposed in the soft moonlight, with here and there a figure moving to or from the bank. The streets were as quiet as St. Louis or Chicago; except the Provost Guards, with their muskets, standing in pairs and conversing with the citizens upon the principal corners, there was nothing to indicate military occupancy.

At *The Avalanche* office we found Dr. Bingham, the editor, preparing copy for the Sunday paper. *En passant*, *The Avalanche* is to be continued, and will soon become a Union paper. *The Argus*, transformed into a morning journal, will go on, professing neutrality, and *The Appeal* establishment, the largest in the city, and the radical Rebel organ, has been removed to Grenada, Miss. The editor received us courteously, but when my friend presented me, adding, with peculiar and emphatic distinctness, "Of THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE," the stare of the printers and bystanders was amusing. They seemed a little bewildered that such an extraordinary animal as a correspondent of that journal should be at large, running about the streets of Memphis.

Memphis is on its good behavior, and it behaves remarkably well. The Provost Guard consists of only two companies, but the citizens stare at them with curious, not unfriendly, faces. Our naval officers, in their bravery of gold bands and gilt buttons, go freely to all parts of the town. A few of the chivalry scowl and frown ominously. Sometimes a precocious boy or a drunken rowdy hurrahs for Jeff. Davis and d—s the Lincoln soldiers. But these cases are very rare. Old acquaintances greet them cordially. Among strangers, gentlemen often touch their hats to them, and ladies wave their handkerchiefs. The temper of the people is certainly much better than they exhibited in Nashville or New-Orleans. Unlike those cities, the wealthy and cultivated are the most friendly to us, while the only offensive demonstrations have come from the rabble. The only exception, thus far, was on Saturday. An officer passed a dwelling, where a woman, who seemed to be a lady, was sitting upon the steps, while her little boy, just learning to walk, was tottering along on the sidewalk. As the officer passed, he patted the curly head of the young pedestrian, remarking: "Well, sonny, I hope you are not a little Rebel." The mother caught up the child, and made a reply, with which no lady would have soiled her lips. A. D. R.

Temper of the People—The Reign of Terror and its Effects.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Tuesday, June 10, 1862.

THE SOUTHERN SARAGOSSA.

"Memphis may be taken," said one of the Rebel papers three months ago, "for even Saragossa was taken." Memphis is taken, under circumstances which provoke a smile at the comparison; and we have not yet ceased to wonder at the graceful acquiescence of the people. But this is not wholly attributable to Union sentiment. The population now remaining consists of three classes:

1. *Genuine Rebels.*—There are not very numerous, but intensely bitter. Under the new *régime* they are not boisterous or demonstrative; but their eyes dart hatred like caged tigers. They say, ominously, that they hope our soldiers will not irritate the people, for it might deluge the streets with blood. They propose fabulous wagers that Sterling Price and his troops can whip the entire Union army. They have mysterious reports that the Rebels have recaptured New-Orleans and Nashville, and are marching on Cincinnati. They predict that we will soon be driven out of Memphis; exult in the hope that yellow fever will conquer us in New-Orleans; talk about the impossibility of subjugating a free people, "the last ditch," and several other things which we have heard of before. But even they treat us with courtesy, and evince marvelous respect for those great peacemakers, the Union gunboats.

2. *Real Union Men.*—Through all the terrorism of the last year, a little band of them have kept the faith. They had no organization; the "Union Club" existed only in the fancy of the Rebels. They held no meetings; that was utterly impossible. But they knew and recognized each other, like Protestants in Spain during the rigors of the Inquisition. A word at a street corner, a pressure of the hand, a joyful glance, when the news came of some Union victory, was the ordinary interchange of sympathy and hope. Some were native Southerners; more were of Northern birth; there were many Irishmen; and here, as everywhere else, the German accent was the surest indication of loyalty.

These men now declare themselves, wring our hands in welcome, and evince joy beyond all simulation. They tell us how, through all these weary months, they longed and prayed, and waited for our coming; how they trembled at the movement toward a Peace Party in the North; how utterly they loathed and despised men like Vallandigham, and journals like *The Cincinnati Enquirer* and *The New-York Express*; how sadly they noted the slow progress of our arms, but how joyfully they saw there was no retrograde movement—that wherever the old flag was planted, there it remained.

3. *The Middle Men.*—This class is larger than both the others combined, and constitutes a decided majority of the present population. It embraces the most of the leading property-holders and substantial citizens. Many of them have sympathized with the rebellion, and do yet. But they are tired of anarchy, oppression, and misrule, and welcome a just and stable government, even though it comes from "the Lincoln Administration." A. D. R.

Found! Southern Rights—Who Burns the Cotton—Indignation and Distress of the Planters—Good Order and Good Feeling in Memphis—The Revival of Business.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MEMPHIS, Wednesday Evening, June 11, 1862.

FINDING THEIR RIGHTS.

The masses of this region, after roving about for a year in search of their "rights," begin to find them in a very unexpected quarter—the point from which they started. They are a good deal surprised at the conclusion—like the man who spends an hour looking for his hat, to find it, at last, upon his own head. They learned that Secession was poverty, anarchy, despotism; they remember that Union was plenty, stability, liberty.

I have already mentioned one of the most potent causes of this reaction—the Conscription law. It is extremely odious among all classes. Even the radical Rebel organ, *The Memphis Appeal*, applied to it Allison's language in regard to one of Napoleon's conscriptions, "That *terrible* Law which carried grief to every home in France, and bathed every woman's face with tears."

THE COTTON-BURNING

is producing the same result. Let it be distinctly understood that this incendiarism is not committed by the planters, but, in four cases out of five, against their earnest expostulations, by bands of soldiers which the military authorities have detailed for the purpose. The entreaties of the men and the tears of the women are alike unavailing against them. I heard a planter last evening, who confessed he was an uncompromising Secessionist one year ago, swear that he would hold the scoundrels personally responsible who had just burned fifty bales for him.

On the Arkansas shore, a few days ago, the cotton-burners visited the house of a poor widow, who had only nine bales. Nearly all the work of raising, picking, and baling it, was done by herself and her son. After the crop was gathered, the son joined the Rebel army, and at Shiloh he was killed. With ... the incendiaries ... but that little store of cotton to keep the wolf from her door. Her entreaties were unheeded; the torch was applied to every pound. Another widow in similar circumstances, except that she has three young children dependent upon her, obtained a little mercy. She had only three bales; two were burned; one, she was allowed to retain.

QUIET IN MEMPHIS.

Memphis remains marvelously serene for a captured city. There is no clashing between the people and the soldiers. Even martial law does not exist; travelers pass in and out at pleasure, though coming directly from Beauregard's camp, or going to it. The most bitter and turbulent spirits are in the army, or fled Southward at our approach, and the countenances of the most of the remaining population, would gratify the Vicar of Wakefield, who was "by nature an admirer of happy human faces."

BUSINESS REVIVING.

At first, after our occupancy, places of business were closed, the streets were deserted, and Memphis was like Syria, under the observation of Yusef Browne, who saw only one man exhibiting any sign of activity, and he was rolling off the roof of a house.

Now, the streets are lively, and nearly half the stores are open. Their stock of goods is squalid, for in addition to immense quantities "pressed" for the army, the merchants were compelled to sell for Confederate money—which every one was extremely anxious to dispose of—under penalty of having their property confiscated, for giving aid and comfort to the enemies of the Confederacy! To crown all, the last soldiers who passed through here, did a good deal of private confiscation—entering stores, taking whatever they wanted, and reminding the owners: "We are fighting your battles, of course you are anxious to contribute to our comfort." The traders failed to see it in that light, but were helpless. Those who have retained either money or credit in the general crash, are now starting North, to replenish their stocks.

THE NEWSPAPERS.

The Avalanche is becoming a Union paper, without a change of proprietors. It never was regarded altogether sound by the Rebel leaders, though sometimes advocating their extremest claims with suspiciously fiery zeal. It won their distrust by opposing the persecution of Parson Brownlow, though placing it upon the grounds of old personal friendship. A short time ago one of the editors was arrested, and Beauregard forbade the introduction of any copies into the army, because it reproduced from a Northern paper, without comment, the report of a Union meeting in Tennessee. A. D. R.

Lieut.-Col. THOMAS L. KANE, wounded and taken prisoner by the Rebels in their ambuscade near Harrisonburg, is a son of the late U. S. District Judge, John P. Kane, and a brother of the late Dr. Elisha Kent Kane, the Arctic voyager. On the breaking out of the Rebellion, Thomas L. Kane, dropping his law-books, left his family and home in Philadelphia for the wilds of Northern Pennsylvania, where he raised a battalion of riflemen, now forming part of the "Bucktail" regiment. He might have been appointed Colonel of that regiment, but declined, preferring that one who had a military education should be placed first. He became Lieut.-Colonel of course.

Col. Kane and his regiment distinguished themselves at Dranesville—the first collision on the Potomac after Bull Run when victory smiled on the Union arms. We believe they were also distinguished for courage and conduct in the first and desperate battle of Winchester, two months ago. Gallant, devoted, in the prime of life, and widely as warmly beloved, we hope soon to hear of his rescue from his flying captors, and that his wounds are by no means mortal.

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1862.

CONFISCATION!

No more important victory has been gained since the war broke out than that achieved yesterday in the House of Representatives in the passage of the Confiscation Bill. True, the bill is not yet a law, but the probability of its becoming so is a great blow struck at the rebellion. And when it shall become a law, the rebellion once suppressed, as we trust it soon will be by Union soldiers, will be finished never to rise again.

The vote of 82 to 54 is a large one, and is even more significant than that for the reconsideration of the former bill, for there were ten more who permitted their names to be recorded in the negative then, than have ventured to vote No now, while the yeas are only two less than on the former vote. This is emphatic progress, for we are sure that all of these members have been made perfectly aware of what their constituents wish. The dozen men from the Free States, known as Republicans and Union, or Fusion, who have recorded their names in the negative, have no doubt made up their minds that they and their constituents are about to part company. With the exception of these gentlemen, namely: Messrs. DELANO of Mass., DIVEN of N. Y., GRANGER of Mich., HALE of Pa., KELLOGG of Illinois, MORRIS of Ohio, and HORTON of Ohio, Republicans; Messrs. BIDDLE of Pa., BROWN of R. I., HARRISON of Ohio, Union; and Messrs THOMAS of Mass., and SHEFFIELD of R. I., Fusion, the vote against the bill is made up of Border State men and Northern Democrats.

As a war measure we regard this bill of the last importance. We do not care to stop to inquire how many slaves it will emancipate, great as our satisfaction is that we have at length reached that point where we dare to deal with Rebels without stopping to inquire whether by so doing we are not interfering with the only thing which hitherto has been held as the one thing absolutely sacred—property in our fellow-creatures. This is progress, and is the best indication Congress has yet given us that it is in earnest in putting down Rebellion. The day dawns; now let the Senate do its duty.

CLOSING A CONTROVERSY.

The House on Tuesday concurred in the Senate's amendment (purely verbal) to the bill prohibiting Slavery for ever in all Territories of the United States. As now fully passed, the bill reads:

"To the end that Freedom may be and remain forever the fundamental law of the land in all places whatsoever, so far as it lies within the power or depends upon the action of the Government of the United States to make it so, therefore [illegible], &c., That from and after the passage of this act there shall be neither Slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the Territories of the United States now existing, or which may at any time hereafter be formed or acquired by the United States, otherwise than in punishment of crimes whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."

—This bill needs only the signature of the President—which it will not need long—to make it the law of the Land. It is not often that so much of that righteousness which "exalteth a nation" is embodied in a legislative act.

Had this act been passed in 1784—when Mr. Jefferson proposed one essentially the same—the fratricidal war in which we are now involved would never have existed. There would have been no rebellion in the country during this century; for though ambitious and unprincipled men might have sought to foment one, the aliment of popular ignorance, blind credulity, and savage ferocity on which Treason now gloats, would have no where been found. One Hundred Thousand Schoolhouses would by this time have existed in a region where there are not to-day Five Thousand. Industry, the Useful Arts, Production, Commerce, would have been developed to an extent now undreamed of. Missouri would have had the wealth and population of Ohio, while Arkansas, with her central position and genial climate, would have been ahead of Wisconsin.

The past cannot be recalled. The sin that has been bears its fruit of present suffering and sacrifice. But here is for once an act that has not a trace of compromise or shuffle in it. It is one worthy of the best days of the Republic. Champions of Freedom and Justice for All! thank God that you have lived to see this day, and renew your faith in that Providence which permits no generous effort to fail of its ultimate triumph!

The letter from our North Carolina correspondent, which we publish this morning, presents the case on behalf of Gov. Stanly, in the controversy relating to the colored schools and fugitive Slaves of that State. As Mr. Colyer has returned to North Carolina, with the intention of reopening his schools, the question reverts to its original conditions, and if the Governor does not now interfere, the country may, we presume, take it for granted that he acts in compliance with instructions from the Government, whose policy on this matter is definitely settled.

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, June 12, 1862.

Mr. MORRILL (Rep., Me.), from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill in addition to the act to provide for salvage in cases of capture.

Mr. DAVIS (Un., Ky.) offered a resolution relating to Gen. Buckner, stating that he had seduced the State Guard of Kentucky and committed treason, and was under indictment for treason against the United States in the District Court of Kentucky, and therefore be it

Resolved, That said Simon Bolivar Buckner ought to be transferred to the civil authorities of the United States, to be tried for the treason whereof he stands indicted.

Mr. GRIMES (Rep., Iowa) thought that the resolution ought not to pass.

After debate by Messrs. TRUMBULL, GRIMES, DAVIS and BROWNING, in which it was contended that this was a question for the military authorities and not for Congress, the resolution was postponed.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Mass.) introduced a bill supplementary to the act for the release of certain persons held to service or labor in the District of Columbia.

Mr. SAULSBURY (Dem., Del.) offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of State to inform the Senate what amount of money has been paid Maine and Massachusetts for yielding to the Ashburton treaty, and what has been done with the money stipulated to be paid for certain lands taken by Great Britain, and if the same has not been paid, why not.

The resolution was adopted.

The bill for the relief of Lieut. Ulysses S. Grant, was taken up and passed.

The Pacific Railroad bill was taken up and discussed without action, when the Senate went into Executive Session. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. STEVENS (Rep., Penn.) reported back the Tax bill from the Committee on Ways and Means. The Senate had made 314 amendments, a large number of them of an unimportant character. In order to facilitate definite action he (Stevens) recommended a general non-concurrence in all the amendments, and then asked a Committee of Conference, which, after brief debate, was adopted, 80 to 58.

The House concurred in the report of the Committee of Conference on the disagreeing amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill.

Mr. LOOMIS (Rep., Conn.) introduced a joint resolution recommending, in addition to the 4th of July, the 14th of June and the 17th of September as public holidays—the first to commemorate the Declaration of Independence; the second, the adoption of our Flag, and the third, the formation of the Constitution of the United States, which was tabled.

The Senate bill defining the pay and emoluments of certain officers of the army, with amendments, one of which embodied Arnold's bill to give citizenship to all volunteers who serve and are honorably discharged, on proving one year's residence, and another to punish fraudulent contractors by court-martial with fine and imprisonment, and to bring all contractors under the articles of war, was passed after debate. It was deemed that this mode of punishment would be more prompt than in the civil courts, and it was unanimously adopted. It was in effect the proposition heretofore introduced by Mr. Colfax.

The House, also, passed the Senate resolution regulating the employment of convicts in the District of Columbia for their improvement and benefit.

The House concurred in the report of the Committee of Conference on the disagreements to the bill for the appropriation of bounties under the Volunteer act of July last—the entire sum being $5,000,000.

District of Columbia business was considered.

The bill for the erection of a new Penitentiary and Jail was defeated. Adjourned.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, June 13, 1862.

Mr. FESSENDEN (Rep., Me.), from the Committee on Finance, reported back the bill appropriating $150,000 for certain Post-Routes. Passed.

Mr. SUMNER (Rep., Mass.), from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill to carry into effect the treaty between the United States and Great Britain for the suppression of the slave-trade.

The bill provides for the appointment of United States officers of mixed courts at New-York, Sierra Leone, and Cape of Good Hope, each of the three Judges to receive $2,500 per annum; also, for the arbitrator at New-York to receive $1,000 per annum, and the others $2 000 each; also, for the clerk of the court at New-York to receive the fees pertaining to the office.

The House bill prescribing the oath of office, &c. (so as to test the loyalty of officers), was discussed by Messrs. SAULSBURY (Del.), DAVIS (Ky.), and TRUMBULL (Ill.), in which the two former opposed and the latter advocated the [illegible] bill without [illegible] was taken up.

A number of amendments were adopted.

Mr. ANTHONY (Rep., R. I.) opposed the amendment for the repair of the Naval School at Annapolis, as an indirect mode of directing the Department to remove the Naval School from Newport. He thought the Senate was not ready to

Mr. TEN EYCK (Rep., N. J.) said that he should oppose the amendment, in order to have a Commission formed to select a proper place for this School. He thought that Perth Amboy had great advantages for such a school.

Mr. FOSTER (Rep., Conn.) thought that if such a Commission was formed, the harbor of New-London, Conn., would be found to possess the greatest advantages for the location of the Naval Academy.

Mr. HALE (Rep., N. H.) referred to the letter of the Secretary of the Navy, stating that the legal location of the academy was at Annapolis. He thought Newport a bad location, as affording strong temptations to dissipation during the Summer seasons.

Mr. KENNEDY (Un., Md.) would not attempt to make a speech against a proposition so manifestly unjust as this, to take away this school for selfish or sectional reasons.

Mr. GRIMES (Rep., Iowa) thought this was really a question, whether we would continue a naval academy at all.

Mr. CLARK (Rep., N. H.) said he should vote to restore this school after Maryland had gone through the struggle and shown herself loyal.

Mr. TRUMBULL (Rep., Ill.), wanted to know if the effect of this amendment was to direct the immediate restoration of the Academy to Annapolis.

Mr. HALE (Rep., N. H.), said it involved nothing of the sort. It simply appropriated $25,000 for the repair of the buildings at Annapolis.

Mr. GRIMES said that all the trouble grew out of an attempt to fix the Academy at Newport. The Committee had amended by an appropriation for contingent expenses of the Academy, and another appropriation for repairs at Annapolis.

Mr. KING moved an amendment to strike out the appropriation for Annapolis and leave the appropriation for contingent expenses.

Rejected Yeas, 16; Nays, 22.

Mr. GRIMES offered an amendment, that on and after the 1st of November, 1862, spirit rations in the navy cease entirely, and no distilled liquors be taken on board ship, with a commutation of five cents per day, which was adopted.

Mr. GRIMES offered an amendment, that minors not under 18 may be enlisted without the consent of their parents.

Mr. KING moved to go into executive session.

No quorum present. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House passed the Senate bill appropriating $100,000 to enable the Secretary of the Navy to contract for raising such vessels, and the armaments, stores, and equipments belonging thereto, as are sunk in the waters of the United States.

The House then considered private bills.

The joint resolution, tendering the thanks of Congress to Lieut. G. U. Morris, and his officers and men, for their gallant conduct on board the Cumberland in the fight with the Merrimac, was passed.

A report was made from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, that no exigency seems to exist to require the interposition of this Government in behalf of the suffering people of Ireland.

Mr. FRANK (Rep., N. Y.) gave notice of a bill making the Consulate at Siam a salaried office.

The bill to secure the more prompt payment to officers and volunteers was passed.

The Senate bill adding 40 surgeons and 120 assistant-surgeons, was also passed, after the House had added a section abolishing brigade surgeons, placing them on an equal footing with army surgeons, it being the opinion of the Surgeon-General their services can thus be rendered more useful.

The bill indemnifying certain citizens of Delaware for expenses incurred by them in equipping Volunteers, was also passed.

The Senate bill prescribing an additional oath to be taken by grand and petit jurors serving in United States Courts, to the effect that they have been true and faithful to the Constitution, have not taken up arms, or counseled or advised any person to take up arms, or rendered any assistance, aid, or comfort, to any State or States in revolt against the Government, etc., was also passed.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of bills on the private calendar. Adjourned.

SENATE......WASHINGTON, June 14, 1862.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a message from the President, transmitting a memorial on behalf of the State of New-York in favor of the enlargement of the Erie and Oswego Canals and Locks, and asking the attention of Congress thereto.

The VICE PRESIDENT also presented a communication from the Secretary of the Interior in answer to the resolution in regard to the amounts paid the Marshals of the District of Columbia.

The bill from the House, providing that officers and volunteers be paid according to the pay rolls, was taken up and passed.

Mr. HARLAN introduced a bill for increasing the revenue by the reservation and sale of town sites on the Public Lands. Referred.

The bill for the relief of J. F. Simons, appropriating $85,000 76 for wrongful seizure of the schooner Charity, was passed.

The Naval Appropriation bill was taken up.

An amendment that minors may be enlisted without the consent of their parents, was adopted.

Mr. GRIMES (Rep., Iowa) offered an amendment that the President may appoint annually ten midshipmen to the Naval Academy, to be taken from the sons of officers; also that the District of Columbia be regarded as a Representative District for the purpose of making appointments to the Naval Academy.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Mass.) offered an amendment that persons held to service or labor, commonly called slaves, shall not be employed in any capacity whatever, in any Navy-Yard, dock-yard, arsenal, magazine or fort, or in the Naval Academy.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, and laid aside informally.

The Senate went into executive session. Adjourned.

The House was not in session to-day.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, June 16, 1862.

The hour of 1 o'clock having arrived, the Naval Appropriation bill was taken up, the question being on the Senate concurring in the amendment offered by Mr. Wilson (Mass.), that no persons held to service or labor, called slaves, shall be employed in the Navy-Yards, dock-yards, etc., which was rejected by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Clark, Collamer, Dixon, Foot, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, King, Lane (Ind.), Lane (Kansas), Morrill, Pomeroy, Sumner, Trumbull, Wilmot, Wilson (Mass.), Wright—17.

NAYS—Messrs. Anthony, Browning, Chandler, Davis, Doolittle, Fessenden, Foster, Henderson, Howard, Howe, Latham, McDougall, Powell, Saulsbury, Stark, Ten Eyck, Willey, Wilson (Mo.)—18.

On the question of concurring in an amendment in regard to repairs of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and making appropriations for the contingent expenses of the Academy, a long discussion ensued.

An amendment was adopted providing for a commission to examine the best site for the location of an academy.

On a further vote the appropriation of $25,000 for repairs at Annapolis was adhered to.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Mass.) moved to reconsider the vote providing for a commission, which was agreed to, and the provision for a commission rejected.

After further amendment, the bill passed.

The Senate resolved to meet at 11 a. m. on and after the 19th June, and adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. DAWES, (Rep., Mass.) from the Committee on Elections, made an adverse report on the petition of Charles Henry Foster, asking admission to a seat as Representative from the IId District of North Carolina.

Mr. McPHERSON (Rep., Pa.) introduced the following:

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives, That the grade of Lieutenant-General be, and the same is hereby created in the army of the United States, to be filled upon the cessation of the present hostilities by the nomination of the President and confirmation by the Senate of the Brigadier or Major-General, who by most eminent and valuable services in the field, has established his rightful claim thereto.

Resolved, That the grade hereby created shall continue only during the life or service of the person first appointed under this joint resolution.

On motion of Mr. SHELLABARGER (Rep., O.) a resolution was adopted instructing the Committee on the Conduct of the War to inquire and report whether our soldiers, wounded at Port Republic, have been subject to any unnecessary neglect from our surgeons, etc.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Iowa) caused to be read an extract from a letter in THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, dated Port Royal, stating that the Rebel prisoners are better treated than our own soldiers, and detailing instances of cruel neglect, etc., and offered a resolution to in[illegible]. Adopted.

Mr. POTTER (Rep., Wis.) offered a resolution requesting the Secretary of War to inform the House by whose orders the house of a Rebel leader at White-House Point is guarded and protected by United States soldiers and withheld from hospital purposes.

Mr. DUNN (Rep., Ind.) wished to make a statement in regard to this matter, in order to disabuse the public mind of an erroneous impression. He happened to be with Gen. McClellan when he took possession of the White House. This White House is spoken of in the newspapers as though it were a large house, somewhat of the proportions of the Presidential mansion. It is a very small house compared with the White House in this city. It contains only six rooms, and they are of moderate size. It is in a beautiful locust grove on the banks of the Pamunky River. It is the place where Washington first met his wife, where he courted and married her. The property is now owned, he (Dunn) believed, by a grandson of Mrs. Washington, the son of Gen. Lee. Out of a delicate regard for the memory of Washington, which he (Dunn) was sure the country would appreciate, Gen. McClellan placed a guard around the house to protect it and the yard from injury.

Mr. POTTER inquired—Do you not know a guard was placed there at the request of Mrs. Lee for its protection?

Mr. DUNN replied that he did not. It was a very inviting place for the General's headquarters, but he would not use it, and had his tents pitched out in the plowed ground, and in the hot sun. He did not oppose the resolution, but thought proper to make this statement.

Mr. POTTER said there was an excellent spring on the premises, which was refused to our soldiers, who had to drink the water of the Pamunkey River. The proceedings in this matter were a mere continuation of a conciliatory policy toward unthankful Rebels, including Gen. Lee, who was responsible for the death wounds inflicted upon our soldiers. It was a burning disgrace to Government, and the House should take action upon the subject.

Mr. DUNN repeated that the house was protected out of respect for the memory of Washington, not from a tender regard for Lee, and expressed his surprise that the gentleman from Wisconsin (Potter) should have insinuated that this protection was placed upon the latter ground. The country would appreciate the motive of our Commanding General.

Mr. SEDGWICK (Rep., N. Y.) had visited the place. The house was built within the last ten or fifteen years—a great many years since Washington was gathered to his fathers. The land is high and admirably adapted to hospital purposes. There are seven outbuildings in good condition, and he has been informed by several persons connected with the service that the houses were capable of accommodating 450 to 500 men. He believed if Washington were alive he would not be influenced by any such sentimentality as that they should not be used for sick and wounded soldiers of the Union, for the establishment of which Washington suffered and contributed so much. On the Secretary of War telegraphing that the houses should be used for hospitals, some one of McClellan's army—he hoped it was not McClellan himself—replied that those who urged the request were enemies of the war and of the country.

Mr. DAWES (Rep., Mass.) testified as to the facts stated by Mr. Sedgewick. He was there himself, and, together with a colleague, was prevented from passing over the grounds in order to reach the steamboat. He was confronted by a bayonet, and informed there were positive orders to prevent anybody from trespassing on the premises. He was also told that a captain was the day before put under arrest for allowing persons to cross the grounds.

The resolution passed.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the special order, viz.: Business relating to the Navy bill; to establish and equalize the grade of line officers—amended and passed; Admirals to rank with Major-Generals, and Commodores with Brigadier-Generals, etc.; students at the Naval Academy to be styled midshipmen, and when graduated, ensigns. No midshipman or other officer dismissed shall ever again become an officer of the Navy.

The House passed the bill with amendments. Among other changes it provides a Bureau of Steam Engineering, and a Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting. Adjourned.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, June 17, 1862.

Mr. WILSON (Rep., Mass.), from the Military Committee, reported back the bill for an increase in the Medical Volunteer force.

The amendment abolishing the office of Brigade Surgeon was agreed to.

The report of the Conference Committee on the bill providing certain bounties was then taken up, discussed, disagreed to, and a new Conference Committee appointed.

Mr. CHANDLER (Rep., Mich.) offered a resolution, that the amount of legal-tender notes already authorized by law shall never be increased, but the Secretary of the Treasury be, and hereby is, authorized to issue "ten days certificates" bearing five per cent interest in addition to the $50,000,000 already authorized by law. Laid over.

The Pacific Railroad bill was then taken up.

The question being on the amendment offered by Mr. Harlan (Rep., Iowa), to make a commencement of the road at or as near Fort Kearney as shall be found practicable by actual surveys, it was discussed at length by Messrs. HARLAN, POMEROY, LANE (Kansas), McDOUGALL, MORRILL, WILSON (Mass.), HENDERSON, and finally rejected by Yeas, 18; Nays, 21.

The question was then on the amendment of the committee fixing the commencement of the road on one hundredth degree of longitude. This amendment was modified on motion of Mr. Clark, so as to make it one hundredth degree within the Territory of Nebraska, and then adopted.

A large number of amendments proposed by the Committee were adopted, and, on motion of different Senators, a number of names were added to the list of corporators. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. DUNN (Rep., Ind.) from the Committee on Patents, reported a bill to amend the Patent-Office law. Passed.

The bill provides that the three Examiners-in-Chief shall not constitute one omnipotent tribunal in the Patent-Office, but that their duties only shall be advisory to the Commissioner of Patents; that after the second rejection of an application for a patent by the Commissioner, the party dissatisfied with the decision may appeal therefrom to the Judges of the Circuit Court for the District of Columbia; that every patent shall be dated on a day not later than six months after the time at which it was allowed and notice thereof given; and that the law requiring a renewal of the oath of the applicant be repealed, and some provisions be made as to the payment of the salaries of Examiners and Clerks.

Mr. ELIOT (Rep., Mass.) from the Select Committee on Confiscation, said that he was instructed to report in accordance with the directions of the House the bill heretofore referred to them, introduced by Mr. Porter, with several amendments, the latter being approved by that gentleman and other friends of the measure.

Mr. WICKLIFFE (Un., Ky.) denied that the Committee could report anything but the bill itself.

The SPEAKER sustained the point of order.

Mr. ELIOT then reported the bill exactly as it was referred to the Committee, designating what classes of Rebels shall forfeit their slaves.

Mr. KELLOGG (Rep., Ill.) raised the point that, the gentleman having previously made a report, he could not substitute another unless by direction of the Committee.

The SPEAKER overruled the question.

Further proceedings were interrupted by the expiration of the morning hour, when the House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, with Mr. PHELPS of Missouri in the chair, and proceeded to the consideration of the special order, namely, the bill to authorize the issue of additional Treasury notes.

Mr. SPAULDING (Rep., N. Y.) explained the necessity for immediate action, but, without action, the bill was laid aside, and

The House concurred in the Senate's substitute for Mr. Arnold's bill, which *forever prohibits Slavery in the Territories now existing, or which may at any time hereafter be formed or acquired.*

The Senate bill giving lands to the several States and Territories, for the establishment of colleges of agriculture and the mechanic arts came up. The House refused by a large majority to refer it to the Committee on Public Lands.

The bill apportions lands to each State and Territory at the rate of 30,000 acres for each Senator, Representative, and Delegate, according to the census of 1860, the interest on the proceeds of the sales of the lands to be appropriated to the above named purpose. The bill was passed by yeas 89; nays 25. Adjourned.

SENATE......WASHINGTON, June 18, 1862.

Mr. GRIMES (Rep., Iowa), from the Naval Committee, reported back the bill for the better government of the Navy.

Mr. HALE (Rep., N. H.), from the Naval Com-[illegible]

Mr. GRIMES offered a resolution that in the opinion of the Senate it is the right and duty of the Government to call loyal persons within the rebellious States to its armed defense against the traitors who are seeking its overthrow. Laid over.

Mr. SAULSBURY (Dem., Del.) offered a joint resolution adjourning Congress on the 30th day of June. Laid over.

Mr. HALE (Rep., N. H.) introduced a bill relative to further enlistments in the army.

The bill provides that when necessary to make further enlistments, the President is authorized, by proclamation, to call on all persons without distinction of race, color, or condition, to enlist in the army.

The bill further provides that every slave enlisted under such proclamation of the President, shall be ever thereafter free and entitled to all the bounties, privileges, &c., of other soldiers in the army.

The bill was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. POWELL (Dem., Ky.) introduced a bill to prevent Members of Congress and other officers of the Government of the United States from taking considerations for procuring contracts from the Government. Referred.

Mr. CHANDLER (Rep., Mich.) called up the resolution to prevent a further issue of the legal-tender Treasury notes, and authorizing the issue of a hundred millions of ten-day certificates, bearing five per cent interest.

Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. HALE (Rep., N. H.) introduced a bill for remodeling the Courts of the District of Columbia. Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The Pacific Railroad bill was taken up, and various amendments were considered, but without definite action the Senate went into Executive Session.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Senate joint resolution for the encouragement of enlistments in the regular army and volunteer forces was passed. It repeals so much of the ninth section of the act of August last as abolishes premiums for bringing recruits to the rendezvous, and provides that hereafter a premium of two dollars shall be paid any citizen, non-commissioned officer or soldier, for every recruit to the regular army, and every soldier enlisting in the regular army or volunteer force for three years, or during the war, may receive the first month's pay in advance.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill to free from servitude the slaves of certain Rebels engaged in or abetting the existing rebellion against the Government of the United States, and passed it 82 to 54, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs Aldrich, Alley, Arnold, Ashley, Babbitt, Baker, Baxter, Beaman, Bingham, Blake, Buffinton, Campbell, Chamberlain, Clark, Colfax, Frederick A. Conkling, Roscoe Conkling, Covode, Cutler, Davis, Dawes, Dunn, Edgerton, Edwards, Elliott, Ely, Fenton, Fisher, Frank, Gooch, Goodman, Gurley, Hale, Hanchett, Hickman, Hooper, Hutchins, Julian, Kelley, Kellogg (Mich.), Killinger, Lansing, Loomis, Lovejoy, Lowe, McKnight, McPherson, Mitchell, Moorhead, Morrill (Vt.), Nixon, Olin, Pike, Porter, Potter, Rice (Mass.), Rice (Me.), Riddle, Rollins (N. H.), Sargent, Sedgwick, Shanks, Shellabarger, Sherman, Spaulding, Stevens, Stratton, Train, Trimble, Trowbridge, Van Horn, Van Valkenburg, Verree, Wallace, Walton, Washburne, Wheeler, White (Ind.), Wilson, Windom, and Worcester.

NAYS—Messrs. Ancona, Biddle, Blair (Va.), Brown (R. I.), Brown (Va.), Calvert, Clements, Cobb, Corning, Cravens, Crittenden, Delano, Diven, Dunlap, English, Granger, Grider, Hall, Harding, Harrison, Holman, Horton, Johnson, Kellogg (Ill.) Law, Lazear, Leary, Lehman, Mallory, May, Maynard, Menzies, Morris (Ohio) Norton, Odell, Pendleton, Perry, Phelps (Mo.), Price, Robinson, Rollins (Mo.), Sheffield, Shiel, Steele (N. J.), Thomas (Mass.), Thomas (Md.), Vallandigham, Woodward, Ward, Webster, White (Ohio), Wickliffe, Wood and Woodruff.

During the proceedings, Mr. PORTER (Rep., Ind.) remarked that with the amendments proposed by Mr. Eliot, from the Select Committee on Confiscation, the passage of the bill would be hazarded, and hence insisted upon the bill as referred to the Committee at his instance, with one amendment proposed by himself to-day, which was accepted by Mr. Eliot in place of all the amendments suggested by the Committee.

The bill, as passed, provides for the emancipation of the slaves of all the following classes:

First: Of every person who shall act as an officer of the Rebel army or navy.

Second: Of every person who shall act as President, Vice-President, Member of Congress, Judge of any court, Cabinet officer, Foreign Minister, Commissioner, or Consul of the so-called Confederate States.

Third: Of every person who shall act as Governor of a State, member of a Convention or Legislature, or Judge of any State Court of the so-called Confederate States.

Fourth: Of every person who having held an office of honor, trust, or profit in the United States, shall hereafter hold an office in the so-called Confederate States.

Fifth: Of every person who shall hold any office or agency under the so-called Confederate States, or under any of the States thereof.

[But persons in the third and fifth classes must have accepted their appointments since the date of the Secession ordinance of their States, or have taken an oath of allegiance to the Confederate States.]

Sixth: Of every person not within the above classes, who, after the passage of the act, being willfully and without compulsion engaged in armed rebellion, shall not within sixty days lay down his arms and return to his allegiance.

The bill also disqualifies said six classes from holding office under the United States Government. The President is authorized to negotiate for the acquisition by treaty or otherwise of lands or countries in Mexico, Central America or South America, or in the islands in the Gulf of Mexico, or for the right of settlement upon the lands of said countries for all persons liberated under this act, to be removed with their own consent. For the purpose of paying the expense of the purchase of lands and the removal, the President shall use such money as Congress may from time to time direct, arising out of the sales of the property formerly owned by Rebels, and which shall have been confiscated to the use of the United States.

The other sections mainly relate to the machinery by which the provisions of the bill are to be enforced.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill authorizing additional Treasury Notes.

Mr. WICKLIFFE (Un., Ky.) opposed it.

Mr. PIKE (Rep., Me.) opposed the bill.

The Committee rose and the House adjourned.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: The following is a part of a poster prepared for one of the villages of Western New-York. Possibly its publication may furnish a useful hint to other localities: B.

Another anniversary of the ever-glorious Fourth of July approaches, with near three-quarters of a million of men in camp, in field, and in hospital, in defense of the principles the enunciation of which made the day memorable.

Let the memories of the dead heroes of the past be honored by our mites of contribution to the living heroes of the present, now battling so gallantly, now suffering so severely and patiently, for the identical purposes for which the Immortals of the Revolution pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor.

Already are most of our city hospitals filled with noble, self-sacrificing sufferers, and more battles are to be fought, more pestilence braved.

The Sanitary Commission (a voluntary organization, which has gained the confidence of our own people and the admiration of the civilized world), continues its appeals for aid.

No Government could meet all the demands for hospital comforts and necessities, for no Government could anticipate the proportions of the struggle of the hour, or the contingencies which create demands which only the united sympathy of a just and generous people can meet.

The great feature of the commemoration we propose, will be the collection of articles of indispensible necessity for hospital use.

Partly worn articles, of which every household can spare something, are frequently as useful as new. Sheets, cotton shirts, cotton drawers, cotton socks, cotton wrappers, and flannel bandages, are greatly wanted by the noble Commission.

Jellies and wines are worth more in the hospitals than on our tables.

Cast off outer-garments, for soldiers who have lost or spoiled their uniforms, are a necessity.

Arrangements will be made for the customary morning and evening rejoicings, oration, &c., and our citizens will be invited to open their barns and houses to contributors from abroad.

This county has sent a noble body of men to the field. Let it not be laggard in strengthening their arms in battle, and mitigating their sufferings in camp and hospital.

CROP ITEMS.—In Wisconsin, the chinch bug and Hessian fly have destroyed many fields of wheat. Ditto in Iowa. Ditto in Illinois. Corn in all those States looks well, though, owing to wet, cold weather, it is backward. The prospect of a good hay crop is favorable.

Wheat in Kansas is very promising, and will be ready to harvest the first week in July. So writes a friend in Lyons County.

The canker worms are very bad this year in Massachusetts—never worse, says *The Salem Gazette*. All remedies but the oldest fail. This is, pine tar to prevent the ascension of the worms. No material [illegible] pose, and cheaper, [illegible] the tarred paper, which is used for sheathing, and sold at the hardware stores. It is usually cut into strips six or eight inches wide and fastened round the trees, with a few tacks. But first it is well to tie round the tree a narrow roll of cotton batting, to prevent the ascent *under* the tarred paper of the grubs, through any of the crevices in the bark. The cotton, too, if it project a little below the paper, will keep the drip of the tar from running upon the tree.

The Vermont butter crop is good, and what is more interesting to us in the city than to the butter makers, it is cheap. At St. Albans, last week, 15@16c. a pound.

The fruit crop in this vicinity continues to give favorable promise, though the weather is too cold for strawberries. Apples, pears, cherries, peaches, hang upon the trees in great abundance.

Sunday night was a very cold one, and though we saw no frost at our place a few miles north of the city, we heard of it a few miles further north, and north-east, and have no doubt we shall hear of serious damage. We cannot give the range of the thermometer; we only know that the night was so cold that full Winter bedding was comfortable, and Monday morning early an overcoat was a necessity.

In Chittenden Co., Vt., on the night of the 15th, the monotony of this remarkable season was varied by a sharp frost throughout the larger part of the county. In the towns lying back from the lake ice formed as thick as window-glass, and growing crops of potatoes, corn, beans, &c., were cut down to the ground.

From Madison County we learn that the frost was very destructive in that section. All description of tender vegetation in the gardens and in the field, were cut to the ground. Some plants, such as potatoes, corn, &c., will spring up again, though retarded in their growth, but vines, &c., are killed outright.

CAPT. ROBERT SMALL, THE COLORED HERO.—One of our correspondents at James's Island, headquarters of the expedition against Charleston, June 13, says:

Coming down from Stono yesterday we passed the redoubtable little gunboat Planter, captured from the Confederates by the daring strategy of the black man, Robert Small. It is a neat little craft, and very useful. It has been employed for some time in active service, and has been found very valuable. Robert Small, the pilot, and Alfred *Gridiron*, the fireman, are still aboard of her serving in their several capacities. Yesterday the Planter went up Bohicket Creek in North Edisto, shelling the woods and feeling the ground round about. Above Rockville they came foul of a Rebel battery, which opened fire upon them with great spirit, and obliged them to retire. Nobody was hurt, however, nor any harm done, as the Planter returned the fire with equal spirit, and as the enemy were not so well protected behind their batteries as our crew were under their armor, it is not certain that they got off equally scatheless.

Robert Small is well spoken of by everybody for his character and conduct. He said to a man to-day: "I wish to the good Lord when they go to Charleston, they would let me go along. I would like to fight against Charleston, even if I should die for it."

By the way, I have a copy of the Planter's log kept in her transition from Charleston harbor to the bosom of our fleet. Here it is, *verbatim et literatim*:

LIST—Robt. Small, Pilot; Alfred Gridiron, Engineer; Abram Jackson, Jebel Turner, W. C. Thompson, Sam Chisholm, Abram Allerton, Hannah Small, Susan Small, Clara Jones, Anna White, Lavina Wilson, David McCloud, 3 small children.

LOG—We leave Charleston at ¼ past 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

We pass fort Sumpter ¼ past 4 o'clock. We arrive at blockading squadron at Charleston Bar at ¼ to 6. We give three cheers for the Union flag wonce more.

ARTICLES OF SUNDARY—4 large, not mounted; 2 mortars. We arrive at Fort Royal, Hilton, on same night about 9 p. m.

FROM THE BURNSIDE EXPEDITION.

The Other Side of the Stanly-Colyer Matter—Explanations of the Military Governor—He Will Not Enforce the Fugitive-Slave Law—A Plain Statement of Facts.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEWBERN, N. C., June 13, 1862.

Returning this afternoon from the excursion to Fortress Monroe, I found complete files of the New-York papers, and carefully read over the various letters and leaders which the Stanly-Colyer imbroglio has called forth. In a previous communication I have given you in brief such a statement of the case as was warranted by my conversations with the [illegible] Abolitionists on the one hand, and Major-General Burnside on the other. The whole affair of Bray's banishment and Colyer's voluntary withdrawal from this Department occurred during my absence at Washington, and I had to take the stories at second hand. On the one side Governor Stanly was described to me as a weak tool in the hands of the Pro-Slavery party, eager to curry favor with open Rebels and hypocritical Unionists and willing to enforce not only the hateful Fugitive-Slave act, but even to visit the barbarous pains and penalties of the North Carolina statutes upon philanthropists like Mr. Colyer, who came to do the negro good.

These late papers teem so with protests and denunciations against Gov. Stanly's course—in editorials, speeches and resolutions in Congress, in declamations at public meetings—and indicate such a state of excitement in the public mind, that, as a simple act of justice to Gov. Stanly, I went to his house this evening, and got his statement of the conversation with Mr. Colyer, and an explanation of his policy. There was no desire expressed on his part that he should be defended. The interview was sought entirely by myself; but, when its object was explained, he showed a disposition to tell all he knew in the matter and answer any questions which might be asked.

Our conversation was in reference:

1. To the circumstances attendant upon his [illegible] view with Mr. Colyer, and the closing of the [illegible] for blacks;
2. The rendition of Nicholas Bray's slave woman;
3. The expulsion of Mr. Helper;
4. The prohibition against taking contrabands to the North on our vessels;
5. His instructions from Government, and line of policy he intended to pursue.

Respecting the first, he said that immediately [illegible] his arrival in Newbern he was called upon by Mr. Colyer, who said he had come to report what he had done as Superintendent of the Poor. The Governor expressed himself pleased at the attention and listened with great interest to his statement of the destitution among the whites and blacks, and the generous measures of relief which had been adopted by Gen. Burnside's orders. He informed Mr. Colyer that full power had been given him by Government to use the public supplies for the relief of the suffering people, and that he should be very happy to aid him in every possible way in the prosecution of his philanthropic labors. Mr. Colyer further stated that he had opened free schools for the instruction of white and negro children, and that he would mention the fact to him, to learn what he thought of the matter. The Governor replied that he could not approve of this affair, for he had been sent to conciliate the people of North Carolina by all proper means, and develop a spirit of loyalty; if he should sanction the formation of schools for the blacks, he would be a very unwelcome visitor to the State. The move was, to say the least, premature, for by waiting a few months the policy of the Government would have been shaped, and he could then act accordingly. The delay would not be damaging to the spiritual welfare of the negroes, for meanwhile Mr. Colyer could give them religious instruction without any interference whatever on his part. If, on the other hand, the old order of things should be restored, the blacks who had been taught to read and write would always be regarded with distrust by their masters, and probably be subjected to personal suffering. That by the laws of North Carolina, growing out of what we call the necessities of Slavery, it was forbidden to teach slaves to read or write, under severe penalties; and he, a Military Governor, sent to conciliate the people of the State, should commence by disregarding her laws by encouraging those forbidden acts, he would be a most unwelcome visitor to them.

Such, he thinks, are as nearly as possible the words he employed in his conversation with Mr. Colyer. His allusion to the spiritual welfare [illegible] the belief that Mr. Colyer was a clergyman, he having been so called by various persons with whom he had conversed. The negro school he supposed to be as much a Sunday-School as a secular. The whole interview was characterized by courtesy and forbearance of [illegible] on both sides. He made no threats whatever [illegible] imprisonment, or banishment. He said just [illegible] report, and nothing more.

The next day, Gov. Stanly was again waited on by Mr. Colyer, who informed him that the [illegible] ious school had been closed. The Governor [illegible] he had done just what was right.

I have always regarded Mr. Colyer, and so now, as a hard-working, conscientious philanthropist—going about to do good, comforting the wounded and ministering to the sick, bringing joy and almost life to homes where death by [illegible] seemed close at hand; but, at the same time, from all that I can learn from Gov. Stanly, and from Burnside himself, I think that he has acted [illegible] and unadvisedly in this matter. I think if he had taken the suggestion of the Governor [illegible] suggestion, and kept on in the even tenor of his way, the whole question of a national policy would have been forced to an issue. Gov. Stanly [illegible] no instructions from Washington for his [illegible] would not have dared to act on so important a [illegible] ter in either way, and he would have been compelled to refer the case to the Government for [illegible] ment. The odium of closing the school would have been thrown upon those who should bear it [illegible] glory of inaugurating the New Era have been made their portion. The question could not have been dodged. The Government would have been [illegible] to decide whether within the lines of our [illegible] a loyal citizen could teach loyal contrabands to read and write, or whether he should be punished with stripes and fines for his disobedience to the laws of a rebellious State.

So much for the first subject. Let us now examine the case of

THE RENDITION OF NICHOLAS BRAY'S SLAVE WOMAN.

Gov. Stanly says that Bray, whom he had known as a citizen of Newbern from his boyhood, came to him one day, and said that one of his female slaves had been enticed away by our troops, and was held against her will. The Governor replied that if he could assure him that such was the fact, he would give him permission to search for the woman within our lines. If she were really held against her will and desirous to return to servitude, he could take her back, and would be protected in so doing. He was not to use force or threats, however, to accomplish his purpose. All was to be free and voluntary on the woman's part. The warrant allowing Bray to search for the slave was issued; the woman was found and brought to Gov. Stanly's door by Bray and his wife, who reported her discovery to him, and requested him to ask the girl herself if she was willing to return. He did not do so, however, and he considered the matter amicably settled. That night a party of three white men—Massachusetts soldiers—and two negroes went to Bray's house, burnt his fences, and, as he (the Governor) was informed, abducted the woman by force. I do not know whether this was so or not. Neither does Gov. Stanly, for he got his information second hand, and I got mine from him.

According to this statement there was no enforcement of the Fugitive Slave act. There was no swearing of papers, no warrant of arrest, no posse comitatus sent to compel the capture of the fugitive. It was to be a voluntary return to chains and Slavery, or none at all. Now, it is true, Bray might have lied to the Governor to get the permit. I think it very likely he did, for [illegible] more or less to the slaveholder whose conscience must be smitten every time he smites his chattel's back, or parts a mother and her child? The Governor would have done better to have confronted master and maid, and get from the woman's own lips her consent to go back to her state of servitude; and in taking Bray's mere word for the truth of the matter, he was doing an act of cruel injustice to the fugitive. I only state that there was nothing like an enforcement of the cursed slave-catching act founded—if we may believe the Governor's own words.

THE HELPER AFFAIR.

The morning after Mr. Colyer closed his schools, Mr. Helper addressed a letter to Governor Stanly, in which he says that he had laid out a certain sphere of la[illegible] among the non-slaveholding whites for him-

self, and had intended to devote himself persistently to this mission, but that if the negro schools were closed, he thought it was a bad beginning for a line of policy, and if it was to be followed up he should need no further light, but prepare as soon as possible to leave the State, satisfied that he could render the State no service so acceptable to him.

The Governor says that when he left Washington he was told to use his judgment on all matters that might arise, and act as he thought best for the public interests; that, within certain limits, of course, he was in truth neither more nor less than a Dictator. This letter of Mr. Helper's he regarded as a piece of great impertinence. He was addressed by the writer as if he were a member of his Cabinet Council, and as if he had a right to shape his policy and control his official action. He took Mr. Helper at his word, thinking that his departure from the State would be about the best thing for it and him. And so he ordered Capt. Loring to furnish Mr. Helper with transportation by the first steamer going North. The Governor says he places the affair on its own merits, thinking the letter itself a sufficient commentary upon them, and he takes the whole responsibility of his act.

TAKING NEGROES NORTH.

The contrabands in this Department have been employed by our military forces in a great variety of ways. They have been useful as carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, farmers, gardeners, timber-hewers, house-servants, as laborers, stevedores, pilots, and ordinary seamen. They have worked on new forts, demolished old ones, built bridges, repaired highways, cleared woodland, and relaid railroad track. In fact, they have done us service in a thousand ways, and have been paid fair wages, as if they were so many white laborers. This is all fair enough. The laborer is worthy of his hire. But there is a point beyond which we cannot go. The laws of North Carolina, and the laws of other Slave States, forbid masters of vessels to take slaves to ports in Free States. Worse than this, the North Carolina statutes say that a free negro who shall remain within her boundaries for a given number of days—thirty, sixty, or ninety—will thereby forfeit his freedom; and it is made the duty of any white man, knowing the fact, to lodge the said negro in jail that he may be sold into slavery. As a pure matter of military necessity, the justness of which will strike any one, Gen. Burnside issued a general order some time ago that no person, white or black, should be taken North without a pass. This order was in force when Gov. Stanly came to Newbern. Complaints were made to him that our shipmasters were taking fugitive slaves to Northern ports; some as stewards, cooks, foremast-hands; some, perhaps, as free passengers. If this were to be allowed, Government, says Mr. Stanly, might as well pass an act of Emancipation at once, for we should not only be giving an asylum to the contrabands, but shipping them off to Northern ports. Accordingly, he ordered the Harbor-Master to enforce Gen. Burnside's order, and thus escaped the ugly responsibility of enforcing the North Carolina law by special action. Slaves, since then, have gone North, however, and slaves have been prevented from going North. It is a bad condition for things to be in, but it is only the stronger reason why some settled policy should be adopted.

And this brings me to the fifth and last theme of our conversation.

GOV. STANLY'S INSTRUCTIONS AND POLICY.

His written instructions have already been given to the public through your columns. They are "without form and void," mere common-places, such as telling him he is appointed Military Governor, and that he must do as well by the country as he can under the circumstances. As if Mr. Stanton had said: "Your Excellency has a hard row to hoe. I can't tell you how to hoe it, but go in and hoe it as well as you can." The verbal instructions he received were still more vague and unsatisfactory, he tells me. He was informed that the President and Cabinet relied upon his discretion and experience. He was to develop and foster a loyal sentiment among the people of North Carolina, and try to win her back into the Union by conciliatory measures. His orders were to be the law of the land, and Gen. Burnside was charged to execute them, in so far as they did not conflict with the Army Regulations.

Gov. Stanly told me this evening, at our interview, that he had not, and never expected to enforce the Fugitive Slave Law. That when Bray applied for help to recover the woman, whom he alleges to have been torn from him by force, he refused to give it, for he was powerless to assist him. The experiment of rendition had been made and failed, although the slave was said to be a willing party. He should not venture to make a second attempt. Is this clear enough to all? Gov. Stanly refuses to execute the Fugitive Slave Law—if not from choice, through necessity. He has no civil *posse comitatus*, he is forbidden to employ the military or naval forces; the law is therefore a dead letter. "Let the Government," says Gov. Stanly, "declare its policy, and I will either carry it out consistently and fearlessly, with all my might and all the force of the Federal army, or I will resign my place, and make room for some one else."

These agitating questions which have arisen at Newbern have been of service in—

1. [illegible] public sense in an [illegible];

2. In demonstrating the absolute necessity for our having a National policy; and

3. In proving the helplessness of Military Governors under certain circumstances.

The fact is that Gov. Stanly is placed between two consuming fires, which are striving to quench each other. The Northern heart, wounded by the outrageous insults offered by the South, warms toward the slave and prays and works for the downfall of Slavery. The Southern Rebels cling to their barbarism and curse us for Abolitionists. If Mr. Stanly returns slaves he is denounced by the North and its army; if he fails to enforce the brutal Mason's law, he is hated by the very people he is sent to conciliate. He may try to trim his sails to either breeze, but in vain. He holds out the olive branch, but neither take it. Northern papers are now denouncing him as the minion of the Pro-Slavery party; while North Carolina and Richmond papers hold him up to public execration as "an Abolition emissary of Lincoln, who has come to bring upon his native State the unspeakable horrors of a servile insurrection." His recall is demanded on the one hand, and on the other his life is threatened by Southern cowards, who skulk in anonymous letters. What shall he do? Whither turn his face? His position has been accepted at the expense of much personal discomfort and pecuniary loss. He has nothing to gain beyond the name of having saved his native State from ruin, if he succeeds. He is a Governor, but only in name; and neither he nor any other of his rank will be more than mere puppets until the Government shapes a policy for itself, and orders them to adhere closely to it.

WAR NEWS SUMMARY.

—"An intelligent gentleman" direct from Gen. Halleck's headquarters furnishes the following information in regard to the army which lately occupied Corinth, to *The St. Louis Democrat:*

He states that Gen. Buell, with an army of 60,000 men, embracing two divisions of his original corps, and all of Gen. Pope's forces, is in close pursuit of the Rebels under Gen. Polk. At last accounts he had reached a point below Guntown, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, which is the next station below Baldwin.

Gen. W. T. Sherman's division is on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, repairing the bridges and the track between Corinth and Grand Junction. The bridges over Cypress and Tuscumbia Creeks are heavy jobs, and will consume some days.

Gen. Wood's division, of Buell's corps, is repairing the bridge over Bear Creek, 30 miles east of Corinth, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

Gen. Thomas has 6,000 men in Corinth, acting as scavengers. They are giving that town and surrounding country a thorough renovation.

Gens. McClernand and Wallace are at Purdy, with 20,000 men.

The railroad from Corinth to Jackson, Tenn., is being rapidly put in order, as also that from Jackson down to Grand Junction; so that in any emergency, before the completion of the bridges between Corinth and Grand Junction, troops may be forwarded without delay. Communication by railroad with Columbus, Ky., is expected to be opened in a few days.

—Dispatches from Gen. Halleck, dated June 12, 7 p. m., have been received at the War Department. Beauregard is reported to have been at ———, with the remains of his army on Saturday last. Spies and deserters report the Rebel army to be greatly disorganized. Mutinous and deserting regiments which refused to serve longer, their time of enlistment having expired, have been disarmed, and large numbers shot. The immense destruction of valuable stores proves that the retreat was a hurried one. Half burned locomotives and cars are found in places where they would not have been left, if the enemy had been making a contemplated and prepared retreat. The Rebel army has stripped of food the whole country south of Corinth, and many of the inhabitants are in a starving condition.

—The Secretary of War having received complaints that the jail of Loudoun County, Va., was being used for the detention of the slaves of Rebels of that county, and that the Rebels of that county were actively coöperating with the authorities of the Confederate States, the matter was referred to Gen. Wadsworth as Commander of the Department. Col. Swain of Scott's Cavalry, was ordered with a detachment of his command, to go to Leesburg. After a week's absence, the command returned to Washington.

Col. Swain had a general jail delivery of the negroes confined on Rebel account, straightened up things generally, and brought Chief-Justice Asa Rogers and the Rev. E. H. Noorse as prisoners, they refusing to take the oath of allegiance, and being proved to be active in the Rebel cause, the reverend gentleman acting as a kind of Rebel post-bag. Leesburg proves to be a hotbed of Secession, the ladies of the place crossing the streets to avoid meeting the officers of the cavalry troop, the children singing "Dixie" in front of the quarters, and most of the stores were closed during the stay of the troops.

—A dispatch to THE TRIBUNE dated Manassas, June 16, says:

A loyal black came into camp last evening, and reported the arrival of a Rebel soldier from Jackson's army at Sudley Church, near Bull Run battle-field, the object of whose visit was to learn the number of the troops at this point, and return to Jackson at midnight. A few men from Maj. Duffey's battalion went out and captured him, and he is now a prisoner at headquarters. Reports are current here that Jackson has re-enforced Gen. Lee.

Another dispatch dated Mount Jackson, of same date, says:

Trustworthy information has been received at headquarters that Jackson has been re-enforced a second time by 12,000 men.

General Fremont is in a very exposed condition, in danger of being overwhelmed by a vastly superior force.

No re-enforcements are on the way to him.

It is believed that much of the Corinth army is about to be sent to hold the Shenandoah Valley, with its immense supplies of wheat, until after harvest time.

—The steam transport Fulton, Capt. Wotten, from Fortress Monroe, arrived at this port on Saturday, having on board 408 sick and wounded soldiers from the Peninsula.

With few exceptions the sick soldiers were in a convalescent condition. The wounded men received their injuries at Fair Oaks, Yorktown and Williamsburg. It is a source of consolation to know they have received every attention that sympathy could suggest, or surgical and medical skill afford.

At the New-England rooms and the Park Hospital the wounds of the soldiers were dressed, and a good supper was provided for them. On Sunday about 150 of the men were furnished with rations and transportation tickets to their homes.

About 80 sick and wounded men were sent to their homes from the Park Hospital and 23 from the New-England Rooms on Sunday, and 80 more on Monday.

Ninety men were sent from the Fulton to David's Island. Jacob Weaver died on the Fulton on Saturday night. Since the 1st of May, 2,310 members of New-York regiments have been received at the Park Hospital; in addition to this not less than 500 men, from other States, have been accommodated at the Park Hospital.

—A Nassau correspondent of THE TRIBUNE writes, June 9:

The following are the names of seven steamers now in port, recently arrived from England: Memphis, Bahama, Loyd, Pacific, Tubal Cain, Hero, and Orctes. The last named is said to be fitted out for a privateer, and report says that Lieut. Maffit, of the Rebel navy is to command her. *Maffitt* is now here. There are so many different reports in circulation as to the nature of the cargoes on these vessels, that it is difficult to arrive at facts. All parties, however, agree in saying they each have a cargo suited to the wants of "Dixie." Let our vessels off Charleston and Wilmington keep a sharp lookout, as they will prove rich prizes.

[illegible] announce the success of his expedition to East Tennessee. He took eighty prisoners, including a number of prominent Rebel citizens, a drove of cattle, and a large number of horses intended for the Rebel army. The Rebel batteries at Chattanooga were silenced on the 7th, after a heavy cannonading of three hours. Our forces opened fire the next day, and continued six hours on the town, driving the enemy out of his works, and forcing him to evacuate the city. They burned the railroad bridges to prevent pursuit. The East Tennesseeans came out in crowds along the march and cheered our troops enthusiastically.

—A dispatch dated Manassas, June 17, says:

While a few soldiers were hunting for deserters yesterday in the vicinity of Culpepper, they suddenly came upon a Rebel mail-carrier who was endeavoring to conceal himself in the woods. He was immediately arrested after a slight resistance, and taken to headquarters at this place. A large quantity of letters to prominent officers in the Rebel service, many of which contain valuable information, were found in the mail-bag, also $10,000 in Confederate bonds. The carrier says his name is Granville W. Kelly, that he resides near Culpepper, and owns a plantation there.

—*The Richmond Examiner* of the 9th inst. devotes its editorial columns to deploring such a fact that there is found no individual desperate and weary enough of living by the wretchedness this invasion has brought on him as to substitute what may be an ignominious suicide for a glorious martyrdom, intended as an incentive for procuring the assassination of the United States officers who have taken possession of Rebel territory. The paper is printed on a half sheet, and is a striking evidence of the impoverished condition of affairs in Richmond.

—When the defeat of the Rebel Fleet off Memphis, and the surrender of that city reached St. Francis River, Ark., a steamer, acting under Gen. Hindman's orders, went up and down that stream, and destroyed several thousand bales of cotton. Some four hundred bales were burned at Madison, Ark., about 40 miles west of Memphis. It is said that about 30,000 bales of cotton have been burned at Memphis.

—At Winchester a proclamation has been issued, a copy of which will be placed in every house in town, ordering the inhabitants to return every article in their possession belonging to the Government. It is known that a large amount of arms, clothing, and provisions have been taken and concealed by them. If this order is not obeyed, a strict search of every suspected house and severe examples of delinquents will follow.

—We learn from Fort Scott, 13th inst., that a squadron of the 2d Ohio Cavalry had reached that place with 1,000 beef cattle, and 800 mules, the spoil of the camp of the Rebel Col. Coffee. Our forces under Col. Doubleday, 5,000 strong, surprised and routed the Rebels on the morning of the 4th inst., taking all their war munitions and camp equipage. A regiment of Union Indians was expected soon at Fort Scott.

—A correspondent at Havana, June 4, says:

There are now in the harbor of Havana some eighteen craft, heretofore doing business for or belonging to the Rebel fleet, running the United States blockade of the Southern ports. Eight or nine steamers, among which are the Black Joke, formerly the Vanderbilt, the Austin, the California, the Cuba, and the Atlantic, and twelve or more sailing vessels of various sizes.

—Col. Thomas L. Kane, of the Pennsylvania Bucktail Rifles, who was recently wounded and captured by the Rebels in the Shenandoah Valley, has recently returned as a released prisoner for exchange. He arrived in Philadelphia on the 16th, in company with Capt. Taylor of the same regiment, a brother of Bayard Taylor. Col. Kane was slightly wounded in the leg.

—Rebel papers of Vicksburg say that on the 11th the Union fleet shelled the town of Grand Gulf. Dr. Stone of New-Orleans had been sent to Fort Jackson in irons. The Rebels had suddenly risen, and seized upon the New-Orleans and Great Western Railroad, destroying several bridges. A Rebel had been hung in New-Orleans for tearing down the Union flag.

—The reports of Vicksburg papers state that De Soto, Miss., has been destroyed by our fleet, and adds that:

"But three little buildings now mark the spot which once glorified in the title of a city."

The same reports add that the Union gunboats shelled the town of Grand Gulf on Monday, and their transports landed a number of troops, who pillaged and sacked the town of everything they could lay their hands on.

—The prompt dismissal from the service of Surgeon Hays of the 110th Pennsylvania, by the Secretary of War, is an act of justice that is all the better for being prompt. Hays was the surgeon in charge of the wounded soldiers from Port Republic, and on arriving at Washington left the poor fellows all night in the cars, while he enjoyed a comfortable bed in a hotel.

—On last Saturday morning, says *The Nashville Union* of the 10th, as 69 scouts belonging to Wynkoop's cavalry, but attached for service to Col. Lester's 3d Minnesota, were at breakfast, they were surrounded by 600 of Starnes's guerrillas. Six were killed and the rest were captured, except five, who escaped.

—A dispatch dated Manassas, June 13, says:

A report has just reached here that a guerrilla party, numbering 150, dashed into Warrenton last Monday evening, and captured 22 sick soldiers left in the hospital, and from 25 to 30 stragglers from Gen. Gibbon's brigade of Gen. King's Division.

—A dispatch dated Nashville, June 16, states that the Union forces, in the second day's fight at Chattanooga, were composed of the 9th Michigan, 39th Indiana, 1st Wisconsin Regiments, Hewett's Kentucky, and Edgerton's Ohio batteries. The gallantry of our troops elicited universal commendation.

—Gen. Fremont, in a special dispatch to the Secretary of War, commends very highly the skill and gallantry of Major Cluseret's Brigade, consisting of the 60th Ohio and 8th Virginia, in the battle of Cross Keys.

—The news of the naval fight on the Mississippi, the taking of Corinth and Memphis, and the advance of the Unionists into East Tennessee, has just been published in Richmond, and creates great consternation and depression.

—A late arrival at Memphis from Madison, Ark., brings information that Gen. Curtis had not reached Little Rock, but was approaching that capital from Searcy. It was expected that he would meet with no opposition.

—Many of the Memphis Banks moved to Columbus, Miss., on the approach of the Union Army, and Gen. Hindman took a forced loan from them of $1,000,000 on Rebel account.

—Gen. Sterling Price was at Mobile on Tuesday of last week. On the same day, Gen. Breckinridge was at Meridian.

[illegible]mond has been appointed to succeed the late Gen. Turner Ashby.

—A letter from Memphis states that there was but one Union Flag flying from a private residence on the 13th inst.

—On the 14th Gen. Beauregard was reported to be at Tupello, 50 miles South of Corinth, which place was about being fortified.

—An intelligent correspondent at Memphis says there is indubitable evidence that Beauregard had less than 60,000 men at Corinth.

—Flag Officer Farragut has sent home 15 or 20 officers for habitual drunkenness.

MORE OF THE REBEL BARBARITIES.

The fiendishness of the barbarities practiced by the Rebels has been set forth from time to time as some of the cases have become known, and as tyrants in the past ages of barbarism are said to have been put to their wits' ends to find new tortures, we had thought that the Rebels had reached theirs. But we find still another barbarism which has been practiced in Arkansas, related under oath by a man named John Smith of Van Buren County in that State. Mr. Smith is 60 years of age, and last November, while sitting at his fireside drying his stockings, he was arrested, and, together with forty-nine others, whose names he gives, some nearly as old as himself, chained in the following manner: A plow-chain was fastened at one end about the neck of one man, a lapping being used to clasp it, and the other end was fastened around the neck of his companion in a similar manner; and when the couples were thus fastened, another chain was fastened across from chain to chain, and thus all the men were hitched together by fours, thus: ‖ = ‖ They were marched to Little Rock, which they reached in four days, after suffering intensely. After being taken to the jail they were examined by Gov. Rector, who asked them if they were willing to enter the Rebel army and fight against the Union. Mr. Smith, with a majority, refused to do so, and they were sent back to jail. Seventeen, however, entered the army. Francis Kuykendall makes a similar statement under oath. They were finally released, the charge of treason which was made against them not having culminated in an indictment, but not until some were badly crippled and all suffered great hardship.

MURDER OF REBEL SOLDIERS.

From The Evening Times, June 16.

The following is an extract from a letter addressed to a gentleman of this city, by a relative living in Virginia, whose father has been inhumanly butchered by the Rebels, for no other offense than being a Union man.

DEAR COUSIN: I sit down broken-hearted to let you know of my poor dear father's death. He was away from home 16 months, all on account of being a Union man. When Gen. Banks came to Woodstock, father thought he could come home. He came, and was at home four days; and when Gen. Shields's Division moved down this valley, father thought he could leave with them, but thought he would stay till morning, as it was raining all day, and he did not feel well; and all of Shields's force had gone to Front Royal before eighteen of the Rebels rode up here, arrested father, and guarded him all night.

They would not let any of us go out of the house. Next morning they took him and Leroy and kept him in prison for eight days, by which time the Rebels came through this valley, and by order of Col. Ashby, three of his men took father and another man out that night and shot them, never burying them until Shields's Division came up again, when the Union men buried them. Gen. Shields told me he would have revenge on the cowardly assassins.

My poor mother is lying very low. It has almost killed her. She was insensible for more than an hour and a half the other day. Gen. Shields has been very kind to us. He sent a doctor fifteen miles to see mother. The doctor thought she was somewhat better. The soldiers have been very kind to us. It was very hard for me to give up my dear father, and I hope God will support me in this deep affliction and enable me to bear up under it for the sake of mother, and that God will spare her to get well again, as she is my only hope.

From your cousin, HARRIET.

Milford, Va., June 11.

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

—A remarkable murder was perpetrated in Broadway on Friday of last week. It is alleged that Mr. Peter C. Real, doing business at No. 256 Broadway, was married about four years ago to Mary Stewart, soon after which he deserted the lady and devoted his attention to various other women. Against such conduct Mrs. Real first remonstrated, then threatened, and finally taking the law into her own hands, procured a pistol, and, proceeding to Mr. Real's place of business, shot the gentleman in the breast, from which he died almost instantly. At the inquest which was subsequently held upon the body of Real, Mr. John H. Bliss testified that he had sold to Mrs. Real the pistol which was used on the tragic occasion, not an hour before the event. The testimony before the Coroner's Jury threw some doubt on the question as to whether Real was ever married to his murderess. The Coroner's Jury rendered the following verdict: "That Peter C. Real came to his death from a pistol-shot wound from a pistol in the hands of Mary Stewart." Mrs. Real, in response to the usual questions propounded by the Coroner in such cases, and under advice of counsel, said:

My name is Mary Real; I am 24 years of age; I decline saying where I was born; I did live at No. 85 Third street; I sometimes operate on the sewing-machine; I decline saying anything in reference to the charge against me.

The prisoner was then committed to the City Prison to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Real's demeanor at the inquest was modest, and without the slightest show of affectation.

—We are glad to learn that the imputations upon Gen. Birney are likely to prove unfounded. It appears that after obeying the orders of Gen. Heintzelman, to advance up the Richmond and York River Railroad, and form in line of battle, he received an order from Gen. Kearney, the chief of his division, to fall back immediately to his original position, as his remaining at such an advanced point rendered him liable to be cut off. Obeying the order, the next morning he received a note from Gen. Heintzelman, relieving him of his command "for disobedience of orders." The General yielded his command to the senior Colonel of the Brigade, and retired to his tent. On the following morning (Monday) Gen. Kearney addressed a letter to Gen. Heintzelman, in which he makes use of the following complimentary language: "I am positive that Gen. Birney has never disobeyed orders intentionally, nor by any want of either courage or intelligence. I look upon him as a superior officer. I am positive that, if you would accord him a hearing, or enable him to answer any categorical demands, it would be perfectly satisfactory to you. In a wooded country, orders apparently conflict. The fact of his saving Couch's division seems a proof of his effecting what was intended."

This letter of Gen. Kearney's, and other powerful evidence, will have the effect, we are glad to hear, of reinstating Gen. Birney in his position.

—The G. Wright, jr., Capt. Z. S. Doane, a bark of 270 tuns burden, has sailed for Aux Cayes, Hayti, having on board 125 colored emigrants, who go out under the auspices of the Haytian Emigration Bureau. A few of them were enfranchised by the law abolishing Slavery in the District of Columbia, but most of them were freed by the operation of the war upon the institution. About one-half of the emigrants are active young men. They are generally intelligent, and are pleased at the prospect of going to a country where there are no whites. They have been provided with school-books and testaments, as well as clothing, and, without having the fear of Gov. Stanly before their eyes, are learning their letters. The Haytian Government offer generous inducements to emigrants, of whom 2,200 have already gone from this country.

—The correspondence between Gen. Wool and Gen. Huger shows that a misunderstanding existed between them. The latter says he did intend not to give the former all the officers once retained as hostages [illegible] required by the cartel establishing the equivalent of rank, and the officers to be exchanged as usual. He expresses the opinion that a perfect understanding has been effected between the two Governments for a general exchange of all prisoners of war. Gen. Wool, it appears, would not deliver the privateers as Huger requested, until he received the hostages, and the Secretary of War, Randolph, insisted that Gen. Wool should name a number equal to that of the privateersmen to be exchanged.

—The Members of Congress from Virginia have been before the Territorial Committee of the House, to which the memorial praying for the admission of West Virginia as a State was referred. The Committee have talked over the question presented, and authorized a bill to be reported admitting the proposed State on condition that her boundaries be changed so as to run the line along the Blue Ridge instead of the Alleghanies, thus making the State larger and giving her five instead of three representatives; and on the further condition that Slavery be abolished throughout the State forthwith, loyal masters to be compensated by the United States and an additional fund to be provided for the colonization of the negroes thus freed.

—It appears from an official report of the Secretary of the Treasury, showing the quantity and value of the different articles of merchandise imported into the United States from British North American Provinces under the Reciprocity treaty, that the total value in 1859 was over $15,000,000, in 1860 more than $12,500,000, and in 1861 $21,000,000. The table shows in the last year a falling off in fish, furs, fruits, hides, and wools, and an increase in animals, ashes, bark, butter, cheese, coal, eggs, flax, flour, grain, meats, oats, timber, &c.: Animals of all kinds, $1,746,000; fish of all kinds, $1,362,000; flour and breadstuffs, over $3,000,000; grain, $6,500,000; timber of all kinds, $3,289,080. The respective amounts of other imports are not enumerated.

—The Pennsylvania Universalists' State Convention recently held at Troy, Bradford County, passed the following resolves in reference to the state of the country:

Resolved, That we renew our pledges of support to the Government in its efforts to crush this rebellion, as expressed in our resolutions passed at our last session.

Resolved, That we devoutly thank Almighty God, "the Governor among the nations," who has already so far, overruled the wrath of this rebellion as to deliver thousands from the house of bondage, and bring about the abolition of Slavery in our Territories, and the District of Columbia, and encouragement to Border States to emancipate their slaves; and we devoutly pray our Heavenly Father further to incline the hearts of our civil and military rulers to "step to the very verge" of their constitutional and lawful powers, "to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, to let the oppressed go free, and break every yoke," until "Liberty and Union" shall indeed be "one and inseparable" forever.

—Mr. Thomas of Mass., has reported from the House Committee on the Judiciary, a bill making it a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment of from 30 days to three years, or by a fine of from $100 to $5,000 knowingly to misrepresent with a view to the procurement of a contract for furnishing supplies to the government, the quality of such supplies, their materials, the cost of their production, or their market value; to be guilty of fraud in the execution of a contract for supplies; or, being an agent of the Government, to collude with a contractor to defraud the Government. The contractor is also, on conviction, to forfeit the price of the supplies.

—The bill reorganizing the circuits of the United States Courts passed the House as reported by Mr. Wilson of Iowa, and since modified by him on the suggestion of the Tennessee members. It constitutes circuits as follows: Kentucky and Tennessee, Ohio and Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas, Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana. Circuits formed of other States to remain as at present. This bill is a substitute for that passed by the Senate, and must go back to that body before it can become a law.

—Com. H. Paulding of the Brooklyn Navy-Yard has just received the gift of a handsome sword from the Government of Nicaragua, as a testimony of his action while in command of the Home Squadron, in arresting Walker, the filibuster, in 1857. The following is the inscription on the blade:

"La República de Nicaragua al Comodoro H. Paulding." "Por su noble [illegible]" and on the blade is the following inscription: [illegible] compartimento, en Punta de Castilla el 8 Diciembre, de 1857."

The hilt and scabbard are of solid gold, chased in the most elaborate style. The hilt is studded with amethysts, with the coat-of-arms of Nicaragua engraved thereon.

—Our special correspondent, writing from Fortress Monroe, June 13, says:

I presume that few persons have any idea of the extent of the business of the post-office here. Yesterday between 80,000 and 90,000 letters alone, to say nothing of newspapers, were handled; and upward of 35,000 letters were stamped and waybilled, that being the number mailed at the office. The few days of quiet which the army of the Potomac has had lately caused an avalanche of letters to come here from the Peninsula, fully proving that ours is an army that reads and writes to an extent the world has never before seen.

—The frost in May appears to have done considerable damage to the growing wheat in Michigan. Of course, where it was hard enough to hurt wheat, many tender vegetables and fruit were destroyed. There were several frosty nights in Ohio in May, but the reports from there say "wheat never looked better." The frost is not likely to do half as much damage to the Western wheat crop as the Hessian fly, which is developing to an alarming degree, particularly in Iowa.

—Complaints come from Norfolk that the authorities, both civil and military, are treating the Rebels there with so much consideration that they glory in their treason, and taunt Union men. Many of the latter express their regret that they, too, had not joined the Rebellion, since those who did fared much better than they during the ascendency of the Jeff. Davis Government, and fare no worse, to say the least, now.

—The Kansas State Senate, sitting as a Court of Impeachment, has found John W. Robinson, Secretary of State, guilty of high misdemeanor, by a vote of 17 to 4. On the remaining charge, the Court found him not guilty. The Court, by a vote of 18 to 3, declared that John W. Robinson be removed from his office of Secretary of State. The case of Mr. Hillyer, the Auditor, was then taken up.

—The House has passed the joint resolution sent over from the Senate discharging a number of soldiers from the Penitentiary in Washington, in conformity with sentences of Courts-Martial. It also instructed the Judiciary Committee to report a bill prohibiting Courts-Martial from sending any more soldiers thither except for infamous offenses under the civil law while in transit for trial by the civil authorities.

—The State Treasurer of Pennsylvania has paid to the Assistant Treasurer of the United States $350,000, the final installment of Pennsylvania's quota of the direct tax imposed by the act of Congress of July last, the whole amount paid being nearly $2,000,000. This promptness saves the 15 per cent authorized to be deducted.

—Mr. Cisco, the Deputy Treasurer, in a letter to Messrs. Roosevelt, Dodge and Bronson, Allotment Commissioners for the State of New-York, states that he has paid 10,366 allotment checks, amounting to $470,376 30, a result which he regards as eminently encouraging and satisfactory.

—It has recently come to light that on the Friday morning previous to the attack on Col. Kenly, at Front Royal, a large mail was received at Winchester from Jackson's army, conveying intelligence that he was approaching with an overpowering force.

—A fire took place in Cincinnati the other day, which destroyed the rope walk of Henry Hockmen, 16 dwelling houses and a large quantity of coal. [illegible] to the Union authorities at Memphis for permission to ship 6,000 bales of cotton.

—Capt. Johannes Watson of Portsmouth, Va., has received authority to raise a regiment of volunteers for the war.

—Robert M. Palmer, Minister to the Argentine Confederation, died at sea on his way home from Parana.

—Trade is reviving at Norfolk. A dozen schooners were in port, loading or discharging, on the 12th.

—Mr. Arnold of Illinois has introduced into the House Senator Foster's Bankrupt bill.

PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW-YORK.—The Hon. Henry D. Moore, State Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania, paid on Saturday, to the Assistant-Treasurer of the United States, the sum of $350,000, as a final installment of the War Tax to be raised by that State, thus saving to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania 15 per cent on the aggregate amount of the tax, which fact affords *The Pennsylvania Telegraph* an excuse for drawing invidious contrasts between the Keystone State and the Empire State in the following strain:

"New-York, with all her grandiloquence, does nothing to approach this substantial and patriotic action of the Keystone State. She is *probably waiting, however*, to raise funds for the purpose of filling up her *quota of troops*, which has been long since due, under the call of the President."

New-York long since filled up her first and second quotas of troops, and is now quietly filling the third call. If she has not paid her war tax, it is because the Government has not yet decided the amount due, after deducting the sum advanced by the State to the Government for war expenses. Months ago, the Governor, in a message, recommended the payment in advance of this tax, and the Legislature concurred in his recommendation. New-York has fewer regiments but more men in the field than Pennsylvania ever had. As for equipments and clothing, Pennsylvania will hardly provoke a comparison.

DEATHS OF SOLDIERS.—The following deaths have occurred since our last report:

W. Teeny, Co. I, 19th Massachusetts.
H. G. Jones, Co. F, 4th Vermont.
E. R. Alberton, Co. H, 6th Pennsylvania R. C.
Henry Sherer, Co. K, 93d Pennsylvania.
Sergeant James W. Rawley, Co. D, 1st Long Island.
E. Marshall, Co. G, 13th North Carolina.
W. B. Cain, Co. E, 9th Alabama.
T. C. Picketts, Co. I, Minnesota.
James Walsh, Co. I, 2d D. C.
G. W. Derby, Co. L, 9th New-York Cavalry.
A. F. McFarlin, Co. L, 1st Ohio.
T. A. Leaning, Co. H, 76th New-York.
C. H. Gernsey, Co. I, 76th New-York.
Thomas Richardson, Co. I, 105th Pennsylvania.
J. A. McMillan, Co. A, 85th Pennsylvania.
Augustus Fletcher, Co. G, 2d United States Sharpshooters.
P. McLaughlin, Co. I, 103d Pennsylvania.
Private Atkins, Co. H, 2d District of Columbia.
C. D. Mixter, Co. D, 63d Pennsylvania.
Rufus Welston, Co. G, 13th North Carolina.

Relatives of deceased soldiers can be furnished with all the information they desire in relation to the burial of their friends, &c., by calling on F. T. Sands, Government undertaker, No. 444 F street north. [Washington Star, 14th.

In the midst of the details of the glorious naval victory at Memphis, an odd circumstance is found narrated which is too good to be lost sight of. The steamer Platte Valley had started from St. Louis on a trading voyage down the river. She stopped at all the accustomed points, as usual, down to Fort Pillow, where she found that the flotilla had gone to attack Memphis, and so followed in its wake to have the opportunity of opening the first regular trade at Memphis. The story is thus told by the officers of the vessel:

"As we came in sight of Memphis, the cannonading was going on in front of the city, and as nothing but the gunboats preceded us, we concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and rounded to at the point above town, anxiously awaiting for something to turn up. In half an hour the firing ceased, and as the transports had come along in the meantime, we fell in their wake, and all of us slowly dropped down to the levee. The waving of many flags and the strains of martial music wafted over the river from the transports loaded with troops, the thousands of men, women and children that lined the levee, the cotton yard and the house tops, the little tugs flitting about from steamer to steamer, the gunboats slowly moving into position abreast of the city, as they returned from the pursuit of the enemy, formed such a picture as is seldom ever seen, and never to be forgotten. [illegible] at the levee we [illegible] with C. S. A. [illegible] the following steamers, some of them [illegible] Kentucky, Victoria, wheel-houses: H. R. W. Hill, National, [illegible] the balance Acacia, and Sovereign. We landed along[illegible] we had the fleet, and in less than [illegible] minutes after the [illegible] stage plank out ready for business."

There, if that is not a [illegible] that can be. This of American enterprise, we do not know [illegible] the battle the mail which brought us the full accounts [illegible] advertisement brought St. Louis papers containing numerous [illegible] the steamers bound for Memphis and all other points [illegible] the commerce of the Mississippi is resuming its [illegible]. [Philadelphia [illegible].

MR. MERCIER AND JEFF. DAVIS.—A French paper states that, at the time of his visit to Richmond, Mr. Mercier had an interview with Jeff. Davis, and that in the course of conversation, he asked from the Rebel President if there was not in his mind any ground upon which the South could make proposals of peace to the North. "No, Sir," said Jefferson Davis, "the Confederate States are not so high nor so low as to entertain any thought of that kind. The time for peace will, doubtless, come; but it has not yet, and we must wait awhile before we can avail ourselves of your good offices."

BULL'S HEAD.—The closing day of the weekly market of beef cattle in Forty-fourth street, was better than the closing day last week, as compared with the opening. All the stock sold, though rather slowly, and not till late in the day, without any material decline upon the rates of the opening day, and the whole stock of over 4,000 head, sold in the city this week, it is estimated will net 8 cents a pound for the meat, less the value of hide and fat, and other offal. This is half a cent decline upon the previous week.

Emancipation Convention in Missouri.

JEFFERSON CITY, Monday, June 16, 1862.

The Emancipation Convention met to-day, 193 delegates, representing 25 counties, being present. Judge R. W. Wells of Cole County, was reported for permanent President by the Committee. Nine vice-presidents and three secretaries were appointed. A Committee on platform was appointed, with B. Gratz Brown as Chairman. The Convention adjourned till to-morrow.

The Election in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Tuesday, June 17, 1862.

The majority in favor of the new Constitution in this city is 903. Returns from the State are very meager, and not enough have been received to indicate the result.

[Advertisement.]

TO FARMERS.—The undersigned offer for sale a full assortment of AGRICULTURAL MACHINES and IMPLEMENTS, nearly all of their own manufacture, which they will sell for cash as cheaply as articles of equal value and efficiency can be obtained in the world. They solicit calls or letters of inquiry, and will welcome the former and promptly respond to the latter.

Address WHEELER, MELICK & Co., Hamilton-st., Albany, N. Y.

Among the machines of their own manufacture, and which they warrant as of admirable quality, are the following:

MACHINES COMPLETE.	
Farm and Plantation Lever Power and Wheeler's Combined Thresher and Cleaner (30-inch cylinder), with leather belts, wrenches, oil-can, &c., complete	$230 00
Farm and Plantation Lever Power and Thresher and Separator (30-inch cylinder), with leather belt, wrenches, oil-can, &c., complete	140 00
Wheeler's Patent Railway Power (two horse), with patent Brake and combined Thresher and Cleaner (30-inch cylinder), rubber belts, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	250 00
The same (26-inch cylinder)	240 00
Wheeler's Patent Railway Power (two-horse), with patent Brake and Thresher and Separator (30-inch cylinder), rubber belt, wrenches, oil-can, &c., complete	160 00
Wheeler's Patent Railway Power (one-horse), with patent Brake and Thresher and Separator (26-inch cylinder), rubber belt, wrenches, oil-can, &c., complete	128 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Three Horse), with Patent Brake, and Wheeler's Thresher (36-inch cylinder), with Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment, rubber belts, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	275 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Three-Horse), with Patent Brake, and Thresher and Separator (36-inch cylinder), rubber belt, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	175 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Two Horse) with Patent Brake, and Wheeler's Patent Combined Thresher and Cleaner (30-inch cylinder), rubber belt, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	240 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Two Horse), with [illegible] Thresher (30-inch cylinder), with Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment, rubber belts, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	210 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Two Horse), with Patent Brake, and Thresher and Separator (30-inch cylinder), belt, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	150 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (One Horse), with Patent Brake, and Thresher and Separator (26-inch cylinder), rubber belt, wrenches, oil can, &c., complete	125 00
HORSE POWERS ALONE.	
Wheeler's Farm and Plantation Lever Horse-Power, with levers, wrenches, oil-can, &c. (no belt)	90 00
Wheeler's Patent Railway Power (Two Horse), with Patent Brake, wrenches, oil-can, &c. (no belt)	115 00
Wheeler's Patent Railway Power (One Horse), with Patent Brake, wrenches, oil-can, &c. (no belt)	85 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Three Horse), with Patent Brake, wrenches, oil-can, &c.	125 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (Two Horse), with Patent Brake, wrenches, oil-can, &c. (no belt)	105 00
Lawrence & Gould's Patent Railway Power (One Horse), with Patent Brake, wrenches, oil-can, &c. (no belt)	80 00
THRESHERS AND CLEANERS ALONE.	
Wheeler's Patent Thresher and Cleaner (30 inch cylinder)	130 00
Wheeler's Patent Thresher and Cleaner (26 inch cylinder)	120 00
Wheeler's Thresher (36 inch cylinder), with Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment	150 00
Wheeler's Thresher (30 inch cylinder), with Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment	130 00
Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment, large size (without Thresher)	100 00
Barger's Patent Cleaning Attachment, small size	90 00
Thresher and Separator (36 inch cylinder)	50 00
Thresher and Separator (30 inch cylinder)	40 00
Thresher and Separator (26 inch cylinder)	30 00
BELTS.	
Rubber Belt for Farm and Plantation Power, 3½ inch wide, 40 feet long	7 00
Leather Belt for same purpose, and of same size	10 00
Rubber Belt for Railway Power, 3 inches wide, 30 feet long	6 00
Leather Belt for same purpose, and of same size	7 00
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.	
Feed Cutters	23 00
Clover Hullers	32 00
Circular Saw Mill (24 inch saw)	30 00
Drag Saw, comprising a saw, balance wheel and connections	20 00
Log Carriage, to go with Drag Saw	15 00
Horse Rakes	6 00

[Advertisement.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe LUNG AFFECTION, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted; and he hopes every sufferer may try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings County, N. Y.

[Advertisement.]

"DR. LELAND'S ANTI-RHEUMATIC BAND."

A permanent cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and all Similar Affections. Price, $2; sent by mail or express. ILLUSTRATED TREATISE, with Certified Testimonials, sent free. G. SMITH & Co., Proprietors, No. 491 Broadway, New-York.

[Advertisement.]

ORNAMENTAL IRON WORK.—Wrought, Cast, and Wire Railings, Gords, and Furniture of every description. Illustrated Catalogue mailed on receipt of 4 3-cent stamps. HUTCHINSON & WICKERSHAM 259 Canal-st., near Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

Dr. Matteucci's Climatic Adjuvant, or Pulmonic Discovery—a new and reliable remedy to the cure of CONSUMPTION. Recommended by Humboldt. Price $2. Send for circular to MORGAN & ALLEN, Agents, 46 Cliff-st., N. Y.

[Advertisement.]

FINKLE & LYON SEWING-MACHINE CO., No. 538 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK. Sewing-Machines greatly improved. Prices reduced. Send for Circular.

[Advertisement.]

COMFORT AND CURE FOR THE RUPTURED.—Sent free to any one afflicted with Rupture or Hernia. Address Box No. 723 New-York Post-Office.

READER, you can have an enduring, always ready, and reliable GOLD PEN, exactly adapted to your hand and style of writing, which will do your writing vastly cheaper than Steel Pens. If you want it, see "The Pen is Mightier than the Sword," in another column.

From The London [illegible] Society.

ON THE THRESHOLD OF A DOOR.

A TRUE STORY OF FIRST LOVE.

CHAPTER III.—MISS TORRINGTON APPEARS.

'Is he a painter also?' asked Miss Torrington, as she seated herself; she spoke French badly but fluently.

'Yes, Madame.'

'Little monkey, thinks himself an Adonis, as all Frenchmen do.' Miss Torrington then indulged herself in a survey of the painter and his room. 'You are very young to paint such good portraits.'

Romeo colored with pleasure, and began to feel reconciled to his visitor.

'Madame has seen some?'

'Yes, or I should not be here. Beginners,' continued the lady, 'generally make strong likenesses, so strong as to be almost caricatures—most portraits are detestable. Very few people are as ugly as the pictures made of them.'

'Madame could not make but a lovely figure.'

Miss Torrington sighed and said, 'A fine ruin, but still a ruin.'

'Madame jests.'

She shook her head and asked, 'How old do you think I am?'

Romeo hesitated. 'When Madame came into the room I should have said thirty years at most.'

'And now?'

'A little more than that, certainly,' returned the young painter, his cheeks a deep red.

'Very well. Now understand, you are to make a picture of me like what I appeared to you when you first saw me—can you do it?'

'Yes, readily; it is only to keep the line of the jaw——'

'Never mind telling me how you will do it—do it.'

'And the size?'

'Ah! it must be easy to carry. Can you begin at once?'

'Certainly.'

The English lady took off her bonnet and shook down a thicket of nut-brown curls. Without her bonnet Miss Torrington was even handsomer than Romeo had at first thought her. There was something in her face that reminded him of Guido's Cenci; that something unfathomable, so at variance with the soft features and complexion. Time had not injured a single feature; but he had run away with the youthful texture of the skin, and given a slight fullness and droop to the lower part of the face. Nevertheless, she was still admirably beautiful, and she saw that the painter felt her to be so.

'You are not more than five-and-twenty,' she said, while he was collecting his implements.

'Twenty-four last birthday.'

A silence.

'Talk to me,' began the lady: 'it is one of a portrait painter's duties to amuse his patients.'

Romeo smiled. How could such a hermit as he was find discourse to amuse a fashionable lady?

'Tell me your day-dreams. You may talk to me without reserve. I am old enough for any confidences. Young men of your age look upon women of mine much as they would on their grandmothers—that's the truth, is it not?'

'Till I saw you, Madame,' replied Romeo, 'I might have thought so.'

'Thank you. Now for your beau-idéal. You shake your head. What! Young, an artist, an Italian, and not have dreamed?'

'Because I am an Italian, and have dreamed of one beautiful and lofty as the fair expanse of heaven, I am here an exile, sketching an English lady's portrait.'

'Indeed! I was sure you had a romantic story. I am curious to hear it. The year of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne, the madhouses in England were at a loss where to lodge all the young men who went love-crazed for her young Majesty. I have been much in Italy of late, but I cannot guess what sovereign lady has broken your heart.'

'Cannot you? Did you never hear of one who is a mystery and a terror for Italy?'

'No; if you were an English girl instead of an Italian youth, I should suppose you had fallen in love with the Pope.'

Romeo laughed, then said with solemnity, 'Madame, did you never hear of Divine Liberty?'

'Ah! I understand now; you are a carbonaro, a ferocious republican, a Paladin in search of adventures. My young friend, I am afraid you are born to die a disagreeable death, that is, if you are constant to your first love. In the mean time I wish you would close your windows; the sound of that eternal piano jars my nerves.'

'She plays well, however,' said Romeo, as he obeyed.

'She! You know it is a [illegible] erest yourself in common mortals. A compassionate soul you find the musician, I dare say.'

'I have not the honor of her acquaintance.'

'If introductions were necessary in that quarter, I could introduce you.'

'Madame knows the young lady?'

'Madame knows the young lady. Youlia Evanovna Belokuroff—which means Julia, the daughter of John Belokuroff—was once my dame de compagnie.'

'She is not, then, English?'

'No, Russian—all that is most Russian. She is, to boot, a Krepostnaria, a serf, the descendant of serfs.'

'But she is free, once over the Russian frontier,' exclaimed Romeo.

'Perhaps she is, but Russia has long claws; besides, Youlia Evanovna's owner, the Princess S——, though two-thirds cracked, did not bring her to Paris without a contract that binds the genius here or anywhere.'

Romeo was silent.

'She is young, so probably she won't find her price difficult to obtain in Paris,' said Miss Torrington.

'God's blessing be on her efforts!' returned Romeo, gravely.

'I don't believe you are half so innocent as you pretend to be, Monsieur Graziosi.'

Romeo had put aside his chalk and was gazing stedfastly at the speaker. She asked him abruptly, 'Why don't you go on with your drawing?'

'Impossible! The expression of your face is changed, and the lines are deepened.'

'Indeed! Well, it's no wonder if I look bitter, for I feel bitterly. The sting of ingratitude is hard to bear, and that girl to whom I confided my inmost feelings is a lump of treachery. Sir, you are very young and very impressionable. Take my advice—stick to that first charmer of your imagination; though fabulous, it is beautiful. Love, friendship, gratitude, disappointment, deceive and forsake us. I, who speak to you, know this by experience.'

Miss Torrington gathered up her bonnet and mantle, making an exit as abrupt as her entrance had been. Romeo had not felt so lonely nor so miserable since his first days in Paris. That beautiful woman had come and robbed him of his serenity; he was one patient of all things except of willful evil, either in himself or others. For the moment Miss Torrington had numbed his tender, vivacious nature. The effect was, perhaps, out of proportion to the cause, but the fact remains that Romeo's heart had shrunk together at her words as the leaves of the sensitive plant do at the merest approach of a rough finger. The tone of mockery, together with the wicked smile which outraged the beauty of the Englishwoman's lips had brought loneliness and discouragement to the generous-hearted child of genius. Who pauses to think of the harm that may be done by heartless words, lightly said or lightly written? Who stays the bitter eloquence with which his pen or lip stings because it may, forsooth, drive a tender spirit out into the desert of distrust?

Romeo eyed with disdain his beautiful little picture, the last one of the young mother, frowned at it, and at the murmurs of Julie Evanovna's piano which would penetrate his closed window. He seized a large blunt stick of charcoal, striving to force his brain to conceive some subject to fill the large canvas yet a blank—half bent on annihilating the precious bit in the corner. Straight lines and curves disfigure the white surface, but it would have taken the most skillful of clairvoyants to have made out an intention. Is it Samson and Delilah, or Armida and Rinaldo? Truly as like the one group as the other. Romeo flung away his blunt charcoal and threw himself on the bed, burying his face in the pillow to shut out those continuous sounds which seemed to say so plainly, 'I am wedded to labor, I am wedded to labor.' Humbug! Why should that rich, beautiful woman speak ill of a serf girl? Women only calumniate one another when rivalry exists between them. How could Romeo guess that rich beauty had soothed her wounded pride by the flattering unction that she had failed in her pursuit of wealth—station, not by her own demerits but through the intrigues of her young companion? And, after all, what was it to him? It was all right, quite right! What did it signify to him how Julie Evanovna won her way through life? This being decided, he started up, made an elaborate toilet. Yes, he would go forth and seek pleasure; *that* was tangible, he said, even if love and friendship were slipping forth. And where on all the round earth is pleasure so easily commanded as in its great mart, Paris? Romeo went to seek it.

'My dear,' says Ernest, the next visit he pays—and on an average he sees Romeo every other day—'My dear, I have come expressly to give thee the history of the little Russian.'

'Much obliged.'

'She is pretty, and Russian, not English; and she caused the breaking off the marriage of the belle Anglaise with a great personnage.'

'Bah!' returns Romeo, trying to appear unconscious and indifferent.

'I tell thee it is true the great personnage planted the belle Anglaise would have gathered the humble flower; and what is droll, the little Russian and she are again rivals, and they say the hero this time is as handsome and young, ah! as handsome as my Endymion. He is the grandson of a benevolent miladi who protects thy Julie; and he is here beneath thee,' and Ernest taps the floor with his little toes; 'that is the secret of thy having the lady to paint, and not thy fame, oh Graziosi! Thou art not the rose, but—'

'And thou repeatest these miserable canards as truths.'

'The half of Paris knows them to be true.'

'And the other half knows them to be lies,' said Romeo.

'I really understand not thy defense of this little one. Hast thou any objection to my trying my luck with Madlle. Julie.'

'Try!' cried Romeo. The word was scarcely uttered before he hated himself for it. By what right did he urge on this attack on an innocent person? He had come back to his original opinion—that steady earnest daily work was irrefragable proof to him; he would have staked his life that Julie was steady and prudent. The material time was wanting for evil doing. Did he not know the distribution of her hours? Romeo looked at Ernest, and in that happy combination of vanity and egotism, where was he to find the right spot to hit with his appeal? Should he recall his defiant 'Try!'

'I don't want to meddle with prior claims,' says Ernest; 'the victory, I fancy, would scarcely indemnify me for the trouble: in truth, it is more to convince thee than to pleasure myself.'

How Romeo hated his friend. 'I defy you,' he retorted.

'I accept thy challenge. In less than twenty-four hours I will kiss my hand to you from that charming hole called a window.'

'You may kiss your hand'—Romeo no longer used the familiar, friendly 'thou' and 'thee'—for 'I know the measure of your impertinence, and yet have no right to boast of the acquaintance of Mademoiselle Belokuroff.'

'Wilt thou be satisfied if I invite thee to join us?'

A sort of cramp seized on Romeo's heart as he listened to Ernest's retreating steps; the cramp of remorse for having by his pettish folly fired the train for an impertinence to an unprotected woman. What ought he to do? Warn her? How could he after his own defying speeches? besides, his warning might cause even more serious scandal.

For more than four months Romeo had listened to that piano; it had solaced and cheered many a solitary gloomy hour; it had been like a good friend spurring him by example to preserving labor; it had been a suggester of noble thoughts. Romeo was in a puzzle—the piano or the pianiste, or both, or how was it, or were they identical? He was trying to unpuzzle himself when Miss Torrington came in for her last sitting, and with her was a fine young man about Romeo's own age. Romeo at once recognized in the stranger one of the young men Ernest had protested were milords going to visit the unknown.

'A neighbor of yours, Mr. Graziosi,' said Miss Torrington, introducing the Englishman to the Italian.

'Part of Ernest's story, then, is true,' thought the troubled Romeo.

'A fine likeness,' said the strange visitor; 'your colors are true and transparent'—the words were approving, but there was neither interest of tone nor look accompanying them. Miss Torrington wished her friend to point out any alteration that would improve the picture.

'I see no need of any change: it is excellent.'

'But you, as a friend, ought to know my face better than a stranger, and be able to give hints.'

'Indeed, Mr. Graziosi seems to me to have very ably performed his task;' the gentleman was gazing round the room. 'Ah! what is this?'—with a slight haste, taking up the Pifferaro, and carrying it to the light. 'This is charming; why, do you paint portraits?'

Romeo sighed.

'Have you any more like this?'

Romeo moved his big canvas from the wall, and showed the nearly completed picture of the Young Mother and Child; nothing but a girl bending over her first born sleeping in a cradle. Long, long did [illegible] that you had been [illegible] model, and been betrayed by your own admiration of the original. A brilliant performance, this simple portrait, Signor Graziosi—for it is a portrait, is it not?' and the Englishman smiled kindly, but with a certain significance.

'No, sir. I painted it from—from instinct.'

'Indeed! rather say inspiration. Miss Torrington, is not the resemblance striking to our fair musician?'

Miss Torrington looked at the picture, then at Romeo, and said, 'So you would not take my advice?'

'Indeed, Madam, this is quite an ideal head.'

'Ah! your present ideal.'

'Is this a commission?' inquired the Englishman.

'Yes,' said Miss Torrington, hastily; 'Mr. Graziosi's first picture is mine by priority of application: he has only to name his price and the picture is mine.'

Romeo was better pleased Miss Torrington should have it than the stranger: he had heard the observation about the fair musician; there were the elements of Othello about him. He could name no sum, for he confessed this was the first time he had had an offer save for likenesses.

'Well,' said the friendly Englishman, 'allow me to bring a friend or two, and they shall decide its value.'

Miss Torrington and the stranger were gone. The flush of pleasure faded from the young Italian's cheek and the proud beat of his heart was checked. He missed the sound of the faithful piano; he longed for it as he might have done for the congratulations of a dear friend. How was this? It was not one of the hours for her to be absent: he knew her habits as well as his own. Could Ernest have forced his threatened visit on her already? Romeo seized his hat and sallied forth. He asks breathlessly of the portière of the opposite house for Mademoiselle Belokuroff. 'Sortie,' was the laconic reply. Romeo's lessons in jealousy were accumulating. That haughty, handsome Englishman—that vain, young Frenchman? The Italian began to suffer as those do who lose the illusions of blind love. On he wandered, taking involuntarily the direction of Ernest's lodging on the other side of the Seine. The afternoon was sultry, with occasional gusts of hot wind, which bent the branches of the trees in a manner most threatening to the still delicate young leaves; the air was such as unstrings the best-braced nerves. The Seine swirled sullen and repulsive through the bridges. Ernest was not at home, had not been at home since the morning. Romeo turns and walks toward the Tuileries: in so doing he comes on a great excited crowd; the gendarmes are there. A revolution! It must be owned that Romeo's heart gave a revolutionary bound back to the banner of his first love, and that he plunged resolutely into the very thickest of the mob. Oh! Heaven, what is that? What are those rough unshorn men carrying? A girl with long dishevelled fair hair that drips water—a pale—pale girl in gray. The men put the brancard on which she lies so still on the ground—Romeo pushes forward.

'Real, fine, white satin that, master,' said one of the bearers, pointing to the bare shoulder, 'a rare weaver made that.'

'A doctor, for mercy's sake!'

'Dead—dead!' every one murmurs hoarsely, 'no need of doctors.' A horrid fear creeps into Romeo's heart as he looks and looks. Fair locks and a gray dress—is not that the description Ernest gave him of the Unknown? In the twinkling of an eye, improbabilities become realities for the excited young painter. Miss Torrington—Ernest—himself had done the girl to death. On—on he ran, and rushed like a whirlwind up to the porteress of Julie's dwelling. 'Mademoiselle Belokuroff?' he gasped.

'Au lit.'

'God be thanked! I shall return to-morrow morning,' he said in a resolved manner.

'Bien—bien—bien,' replies the porteress, her 'back up' at once. 'I do not say so.'

CHAPTER IV.—ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Romeo dreamed through the night—dreamed with his eyes open more wildly than with them shut. He made up his mind as to the course he would pursue next day: he resolved no longer to waste his best feelings on a phantom: he would see and judge, and work out his fate. But what seems very easy and dashing at night with a fevered pulse, looks often very hazardous and foolish by broad common-sense daylight. Romeo did not allow this to himself, but attributed his hesitation to the necessity of waiting for his new-found patron. He made, however, a peculiarly careful toilet, and when at midday three gentlemen entered his atelier, they found the young painter dressed as if for a marriage. The handsome Englishman introduced his friends—one a famous critical writer on Art, a little old man with but one eye, but that, like Tibbie Fowler's, was a piercer, and Romeo felt it go through him as if it had been an awl, when it rested on his gay waistcoat. The other gentleman was one since well known for his mural paintings. The gray-haired critic took his eye from the young artist to look at the picture on the easel, and said, 'Ah! Monsieur has not considered originality as a primary merit.' Was this praise or censure? Romeo kept silence. 'Nevertheless,' went on the critic, 'the composition is good in the philosophic sense of the word, and so is the clair-obscure, and there is transparency and a firm touch. Young gentleman, I perceive you have pursued a conscientious study of your art, and I honor you for it.'

Poor Romeo! this last unmerited praise crushed him by its jeweled weight.

'Have you ever tried your hand at fresco?' here asked the great painter.

'When I was a boy—yes.'

'Many years ago?' questioned the gentleman with a smile.

'Some seven or eight years ago,' answered the unconscious Romeo, with gravity.

The Englishman now begged his friend to look at 'The Mother and Child.'

'Tiens—that is better!' emphatically pronounced the critic. 'Naïve but excellent. You wish me to fix its value? Young man, send it to the salon, and let the public, the only really impartial judge, do that for you. If you only want me to name its marketable price, I say ——,' and he named what seemed an extravagant sum to Romeo. 'You have imagination and heart enough,' continued the feuilletonist, 'to be a worthy artist, but don't live alone—don't live alone—bad for real art. Seek that companionship in a wife, without which man's heart hardens. Work for her, and keep your affections, in which your power lies, healthy by proper exercise.'

'Wonderful man!' thought Romeo.

'Come and see me, and I'll mention you in my first article on this year's paintings.'

'Here is my card, sir,' said the fresco painter. 'I hope we shall see more of one another. I am on the look-out for co-laborers—a l'avantage, Mons. Graziosi.'

The Frenchmen bow and retreat; the Englishman gives the Italian's hand a dislocating shake, and whispers, 'Put "sold" on the Pifferaro. Miss Torrington must not have both, and in future let us be good neighbors. You pass my door daily—come and make the acquaintance of my mother and grandmother.'

They are gone, and Romeo feels himself as happy as a prince, happier probably. He longs for sympathy. Where's the piano? What! silent again, and in the moment of his triumph? Perhaps this sudden draught of the elixir of success has intoxicated him, for he catches up his hat, glances in the looking-glass, and is away.

'Mademoiselle Belokuroff, if you please.'

'At the sixth above the entresol,' screams the porteress after him—as if Romeo did not know that.

Julie Evanovna Belokuroff had been out early that morning to take her music lesson of M. Chopin. He taught her for very little: he knew the courageous girl was trying to ransom herself, and he had allowed her to fix the remuneration she could afford to pay, as she refused his gratuitous instruction, and Chopin and some of his English friends found beginners for her to teach. The great master considered Julie as one of his most promising pupils, and he was, besides, touched by the sort of savage enthusiasm she felt for himself. He came to look on her quite as a daughter, even as a friend. He found Julie a very honest friend. With her, wrong-doing was wrong-doing, let the culprit be whom he would; but then after her severest tirades, she would cry her eyes out for his sufferings of body and mind.

This particular morning it had been the master's turn to reproach—yes, reproach her, who, of all maidens, had the best right to be proud of herself. Yes, she had to listen to denunciations of her folly—to listen to his sermonizing against receiving gentlemen visitors, let them be as old as Methusaleh, or young as Cherubino. It is an error to say she listened to M. Chopin, for at the first word of accusation she started up with a fierce monosyllabic denial, and a fierce demand for the name of the scandalmonger. Mons. Chopin went on without heeding the denial or the question, and Julie, in a storm of tears, went on reiterating Miss Torrington's name. For who but Miss Torrington—whose wicked jealousy had driven her from the home she had forced on her with fleeting enthusiasm a few months before—who but Miss Torrington would so malign her, punishing her for having pleased her too well at first?

Receiving no contradiction of her suspicions, Julie rushed from M. Chopin's presence, and ran home [illegible] should break her heart. She would go to the police—the juge de paix—the English embassador—no—not to Lady G. N. because of her excellent handsome grandson's name having been mixed up in the scandal.

Without heeding a speech made to her by the porteress, Julie hurried up to her garret, and nearly fell down at the sight of a costly bouquet of white lilacs, a letter with a red seal as big as a five-franc piece, and a visiting card with a name in microscopic letters, all waiting for her spread out on her table. She clasped her hands and looked round the room with something of dread in her glance; but there were no recesses large enough to hide anything bigger than a mouse.

'Oh, that wicked wretch!' burst out the daughter of John Belokuroff. She tore open the letter without the least respect for the coronet on the seal; it was an anonymous declaration. She caught up the card—Ernest de Pelissier. 'What's that? c'est un sort—witchcraft—I must go away! I must go away!'

Large drops fell out of Julie's large eyes down on the red-tiled floor. Not like common tears, reddening the eyelids and discoloring the face, they resembled nothing so much as heat-drops, which fall when not a cloud vails the sky.

To Julie, going away meant renouncing her dearest hopes; renouncing freedom to pursue an honorable career of industry in a land where there were no serfs. It meant poverty and innocence yielding to the insolence of rank, riches, and evil passions; it meant living and dying with the serf's collar round her throat. Julie's spirit was up in rebellion. 'I could bear disappointment,' she muttered to herself, 'if it came because I had not talent enough to succeed; but to be destroyed by a silly, jealous woman, so old as she is, too!' The *old* was not true, Julie.

'Lovers, indeed! I wish I *had* one to defend me—to make these gossiping fools leave me in peace,' eyeing the bouquet, the card, and the letter with grand contempt. 'A lover! where's a poor girl like me to unearth an honest man to be her lover and take care of her? If I could find one, wouldn't I love him, and be careful of his honorable name, which should be a protection to me!'

All this time Julie was pacing up and down her little room, angry, tortured, sick, and giddy, forgetting even that she had not yet had her breakfast.

Meanwhile, Romeo was striving to gather courage to pull the string of her door-bell.

On a sudden the door was violently thrown open, and the young lady sprang out so precipitately that she nearly knocked Romeo over. She recovered her balance with a little cry of alarm, and then said, in her sharpest tone, 'What are you doing here, sir? On what errand of mischief are you bent? No doubt you are a spy of that horrid English old maid. Don't put on a face as if you didn't understand me.'

'Oh, never, never, Mademoiselle,' protested Romeo, pale with mortification. 'Pray, Madam, do not judge from appearances.'

'Appearances, sir! When I discover you at my door—peeping in, perhaps, at my keyhole—I am not to judge from appearances that you are no man of honor. I wish you to understand that I am too wild a bird for your Parisian chaff.'

'I am not a Parisian—not a Frenchman at all; I am a Roman,' faltered Romeo, crestfallen under the beauty's avalanche of angry words and angrier glances.

'I wish you joy of that, at all events; but, French or Roman, let me tell you that I do not want your nosegay—I hate it; and your letter—I laugh at it. Is that your card? So much for it.' And she tore it in halves, and flung it first, and then the flowers, on the floor, trampling on them with her pretty little feet. 'Now go away.'

'Brava! brava!' cried Romeo, enraptured. 'God bless you for doing so. I knew you were an angel. Oh, what a load you have taken off my heart!'

'Are you in your right senses, sir? You do not speak as if you were.'

'Never mind; if you only knew what I have suffered on your account.'

'On my account, sir? Why, I never remember to have set eyes on you before.'

'And perhaps you never did; for this is the first time I ever beheld your face, except in dreams. But I have listened to you, heard you. Yes, your music came to the lonely exile, and the poor enthusiastic Italian has for many a month made of you his beau-ideal. You have been my good angel; to you I owe my success; you inspired me; a cloud—a Miss Torrington—hid you from me, but now that I see you, the cloud has passed, and my ideal is a reality.'

'Eh, eh! how fast you go, sir,' said Julie, unable to help a smile. 'You really know nothing of me.'

'I see what you are in your smile, in your frown, in your paleness. I see it in your poverty; all in you and around you is a prophecy of good. You will fill a man's home with happiness.'

'Oh, dear!' said Julie, with a beginning of embarrassment, 'you are surely a very odd man.'

'Not at all; but I despise conventionalities. I know you are friendless—so am I; you work for your bread—so do I. Let us associate our honest purpose, and no longer tread the world alone. Will you be my wife?'

Nothing like shy, reserved people for going the most terrible lengths when once roused from their timidity. Romeo's soul had passed into his eyes; his face was really magnificent with the expression given to it by an irresistible and noble sentiment. Julie's Russian heart was stirred for the first time in her life: she was penetrated by his deep feeling. Her clear, blue eyes were vailed as they had never been before; her merry defiant voice was almost low and husky, belying her effort to make it sportive, as she said, 'I am half tempted to take you at your word, were it only for the originality of the proceeding. A match concluded on the threshold of the door would be like the end of a farce.'

'You are cruel, Madam. I see I am ridiculous in your eyes.'

'God help me! who am I that I should make a jest of generous words?' said Julie, seriously. 'But, I do not even know your name.'

'I am Romeo Graziosi.'

'What! the genius! the great artist?' exclaimed Julie, brightening up. 'Oh, sir, you are very good to interest yourself in me; my best friends—they live in the same house with you—spoke to me of you, only last evening.'

Instead of also brightening up at this, Romeo clouded over. 'Ah! you mean a handsome young Englishman?'

'I mean the mother and grandmother of the handsome Englishman. I adore them all.'

'What! all of them?'

'Yes, all of them. Why, sir, I should have drowned myself in the Seine but for them; would you have me ungrateful?'

'No—but—'

'Sir, you do not know who I am. I am Youlia Evanovna Belokuroff, a bondswoman to the Princess S——, and they, these English, are of noble rank, and when I was persecuted and slandered, they upheld me. You are not a generous man if you do not see that it is my duty to worship them all.'

'Then I am too late.'

'Too late, sir! What do you mean?'

'Your heart is not free.'

'My heart, sir, must not speak till my body is free.'

'Mademoiselle!'

'Do you not understand the meaning of the word bondswoman. I belong as a chair or a table in her drawing-room does, to the Princess S——'

'But I—I have money,' stammered Romeo.

'Do you mean you would like to buy me?' asked Julie, hovering between a laugh and a cry.

'Yes—yes—buy you. Enshrine you in my heart and home, as my guardian angel and wife.'

Julie turned very red, then very pale, and finally swooned away at Romeo's feet; just the most imprudent thing she could have done—the landing so narrow and Romeo so inexperienced in the management of fainting fits.

But aid was tripping jauntily up the stairs. Ernest, comet-like, arrives at the inconvenient spot where Romeo was standing over Julie's prostrate body.

'Romeo!' exclaims Ernest, and 'Ernest!' answers Romeo, and a silence of a second ensues.

'Ah ça, my dear,' begins Ernest, 'thou hast then forgotten our yesterday's agreement.'

'Hein!' ejaculates Romeo.

'We must discuss this treachery, sir,' continues the little Frenchman, balancing himself on the top step, 'but not here, sir—not in the presence of a lady. I shall send you a friend.'

'Are you jesting, Ernest?' returns Romeo, also using the ceremonious second person of the plural.

'Sir,' replied Ernest, solemnly, 'to-morrow we will untie that hypocritical question with swords. At present, we had better pick up this prostrate Helen.'

'Touch her at your peril,' shouts Romeo, and so loudly that doors begin to open below, and suddenly up runs Miss Torrington.

'No fighting, gentlemen, or I'll call in the police,' meaning the gendarmes.

'Minerva repressing the fury of Achilles,' says Ernest, gallantly, to the tall English lady.

Miss Torrington laughed, and said, 'Suppose we leave the heroics, and help the heroine. Monsieur Graziosi, you are the strongest, assist me to carry Mademoiselle Julie into her room.'

[illegible] night—Romeo, leaving Miss Torrington to bathe the still half insensible girl's forehead, turned to Ernest, and taking hold of the little man's arm, he somewhat roughly led him round the room, pointing to the uncarpeted floor, the small, uncomfortable chair, the thinly curtained window, the absence of any fire-place, and then exclaimed, 'Quite the habitation for a wandering princess, eh! Quite the [illegible] ceptious, eh?'

'I took you for a man of sense, Mr. Romeo,' said Miss Torrington. 'Upon my word I now begin to have some idea that you are mad. This Julie is opening her blue eyes; suppose you go and fetch her a cup of soup or coffee from the shop next door.'

Romeo looked at Julie, and his heart gave a great throb as the blue eyes alluded to, losing the blank look with which they had evidenced a return to consciousness, glanced eagerly towards him. He obeyed the mute call.

'Go away, go away, all of you, directly,' she whispered.

'No, you are my betrothed, and I will defend you with my life,' said Romeo, with a fierce look at Ernest.

'Ah! who will help me—who will save me?' moaned Julie.

'What's the matter,' said a clear voice from the doorway. Every one looked round, and there stood a tiny figure, its face hid in a great Leghorn bonnet from which hung a long blue vail.

'I save myself. I,'—exclaimed Ernest, skipping out of the room, while Julie, who had been lying helpless on the sofa, suddenly sprang up, and in an instant had the new comer inclosed within her young powerful arms.

'Gently, gently, my poor child—leave me some breath,' and Lady G. N., for she it was who took refuge on the nearest chair, while Julie, who had exhausted all her strength in last effort, sat down at the old lady's feet, resting her head on her knees.

'What is the matter, if you please?' asked Lady G. N., taking off her bonnet and showing a very pretty, little, old face.

Miss Torrington shrugged her shoulders slightly, laughed, then said, as if in deprecation of some accusation: 'Indeed, Lady G., my visit here was one of angelic charity. I am quite disinterested, I assure you. Good day. Adieu, ma petite, Julie.'

How capitally Miss Torrington managed to mark the difference of rank between herself and Julie. Romeo and Ernest had looked and spoken ferociously to one another, but the imperish insolence of the woman went inconceivably far beyond the men's wild-beast instinct.

'I am Lady G. N., sir,' said the old lady to Romeo. 'Now, sir, who are you, and what brought you here? This young lady is my adopted daughter,' laying her hand on Julie's fair head. Heaven alone knew the number of such daughters which this good Samaritan had.

'Madame, I am here because I came to propose honorable marriage to Mademoiselle Julie.

In the extremity of her astonishment Lady G. exclaimed, 'Plait-il?' a more civil way of asking enlightenment than the English 'what?'

'Madame, I am Romeo Graziosi, a painter by profession, an exile from Italy. I live over the way.'

'My grandson's rara avis,' said the old lady to herself in English; then aloud, in French of course, 'I begin to understand. Julie, my child, how came you never to speak to us of this gentleman?'

'I never spoke to him before to-day,' replied Julie,' her face upturned to that of her benefactress, a slight flush for a moment chasing away her pallor. Nothing but what was truth and candor on that noble face.

'Well, Monsieur,' said her ladyship, interrogatively to Romeo.

'Mademoiselle Julie,' cried Romeo, kneeling down by Julie, so as to bring his eyes on a level with hers. 'Mademoiselle Julie, hear me.' His voice was agitated, but there was manliness and dignity in his demeanor. 'You know what I have told you already of the blessed influence of your music; you know that it has been as the good counsel of a friend to me. Rich or poor, both of us may hope; the future is a mine in which every one has a right to dig. I have plenty of work, more than enough for one. I don't believe you care for fine gowns or bonnets; if you do, and only don't wear them because you have no money to buy them with, send me away at once.' He broke off and looked into her eyes; 'I love the dear industrious one who has soothed me and elevated me; showing me the right road by her example. I am ready, Mademoiselle Julie, to give you my whole life, but I ask from you, yours; nothing short of that will satisfy me.' Again he stopped, and Julie in a low but very distinct voice said, 'I am not afraid of poverty, and I am accustomed to work.'

'Thank you, thank you. Madame, you have heard her words.'

'Very strange, very irregular,' observed the little old lady. 'They all tell me I have no head, and I shall get the blame. But, Julie, my dear, have you forgotten;' here there was a short eager whisper.

'He knows,' said Julie, out loud. 'He is to help to buy me.'

'Dear me! what will my daughter say? It all seems so nice and natural that I am afraid it is a vastly foolish business. Mr. Graziosi, I shall expect you to pay us a visit this evening to exonerate me from all suspicion of having been your fellow-conspirator in this case. Now go away if you please, and send up the porteress; if Julie does not get some food she will be fainting again. Pray do go.'

Considering the circumstances of the case, as explained to him by Romeo's new friend, the young Englishman, Ernest gave up his sanguinary intentions, and came to congratulate Madlle. Julie's happy betrothed with the most overflowing sincerity. The half-cracked Princess S—— behaved very well; she was excessively diverted by the story, and drove about Paris relating it until Romeo became quite the fashion, and received orders for pictures which would speedily refill the vacuum left in his purse by the payment of his bride's purchase-money.

Some three months after Romeo's interview with Julie on the threshold of her door, that young person dressed in white, with a wreath of orange flowers on her fair head, accompanied by a tiny old lady, got into a very fine carriage, which had come from the Faubourg St. Germain to the Rue de Clichy to fetch them.

In the carriage was the noble Princess S—— herself. The coachman took the road to the Champs Elysées, the princess sitting obstinately with her illustrious back turned to the horses, that she might hold up before the face of her former 'Krepostnaia jeuschuna,' a picture of our blessed Lord within an aureole of pure gold, and glistening with rare jewels. The princess kept her own eyes on Julie to make sure that Julie, as all proper Russian brides are bound to do, kept hers on the picture.

Romeo with his friends were already waiting, when three ladies entered the Russian chapel in the Rue de Berri. As usual at the prospect of any sight, several English were on the benches in the nave. When the rites of marriage was over, some national Russian ceremonies followed: first, a piece of rose-colored satin, about a foot and a half broad and perhaps a couple of yards long, was brought in by one of the attendant priests and spread on the ground before the bridal pair. Romeo was desired to put his foot on it, Julie with the utmost care placing hers on the exact same spot from which he lifted his off. This rose-colored satin is emblematical of the rosy path in which the new-made husband and wife are to tread life together. Afterwards followed a ceremony which never fails to create much stir and anxiety among wedded guests. Two tapers are lighted, one given to the bride, one to the bridegroom; the flames are made to commingle and then suddenly blown out. The greatest precaution is always taken that both lights shall expire at the same instant—for if one be extinguished before the other, it is held to be prophetical that that one of the couple who is holding it will die first.

'Not a second between them', whispered the anxious princess to Julie. This matter satisfactorily over, the four bridesmen were marshaled: two were to carry each a lighted candle behind the bride and bridegroom, and two to go in front holding crowns over their heads, as they made the circuit of the chapel.

The carrying the candles did not demand much presence of mind, but to walk backwards, and at the same time manage to keep a coronet, with outstretched arms, suspended over a moving man or woman's head, requires practice and dexterity. It is not every one who feels himself capable of an impromptu exhibition of this kind, and one of Romeo's Italian friends at this point turned shy and restive. It was evident from Julie's discomposure that she would not have believed herself thoroughly married had any iota of the matrimonial programme been omitted.

At this crisis an English gentleman, seated on the foremost bench in the nave, and thus near enough to the principal actors to perceive what was the dilemma, started forward. He had a decidedly clerical aspect, not devoid of something even puritanical, an air solely, however, given by the peculiar cut of his clothes, for never did human being possess a pair of eyes more expressive of peace and goodwill to his neighbor. With imperturbable gravity he offered his services to hold the crown over the young lady's head; with imperturbable gravity he performed the task, without a single false step, as if he had been [illegible] all his life. Perhaps it was as well that it was not known to the officiating priests, nor to the Princess S——, that the individual whose aid they had so gratefully accepted was an English heretic of the most objectionable species.

It may be as well to add that the civil marriage and the Roman Catholic ceremony had [illegible]

Julie and Romeo lived happily ever afterwards. Now this is a true story, and this last is the truest line of all.

MOTHER AND POET.†

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

Dead! One of them shot by the sea in the east,
And one of them shot in the west by the sea.
Dead! both my boys! When you sit at the feast,
And are wanting a great song for Italy free,
Let none look at *me!*

Then was triumph at Turin: "Ancona was free!"
And some one came out of the cheers in the street,
With a face pale as stone, to say something to me.
My Guido was dead! I fell down at his feet,
While they cheered in the street.

I bore it; friends soothed me; my grief looked sublime
As the ransom of Italy. One boy remained
To be leant on and walked with, recalling the time
When the first grew immortal, while both of us strained
To the height he had gained.

My Nanni would add, he was safe, and aware
Of a presence that turned off the balls,—was imprest
It was Guido himself, who knew what I could bear,
And how 't was impossible, quite dispossessed,
To live on for the rest.

On which, without pause, up the telegraph-line
Swept smoothly the next news from Gaeta:—
"*Shot.*
Tell his mother." Ah, ah, "his," "their" mother—
not "mine,"
No voice says "*My* mother" again to me. What!
You think Guido forgot?

Both boys dead? But that's out of nature. We all
Have been patriots, yet each house must always
keep one.
'T were imbecile, hewing out roads to a wall;
And, when Italy's made, for what end is it done
If we have not a son?

†The two sons of Laura Savio, a poetess and patriot, were killed at Ancona and Gaeta.

EXPERIENCE IN HORSE-FLESH.

A correspondent of *The Chicago Times*, who has been following the Army of the West, gives an amusing account of his experience in equine locomotives. Here it is:

Speaking of horses reminds me of some experience I have had in that line during my pilgrimage with the army as a journalist. It is a matter of some importance that every correspondent should have some kind of a riding animal at his command, otherwise he will find himself deficient on emergencies when haste is essential. My first idea of the proper thing was a gallant charger, gaily caparisoned, prancing high and low when crowds were about, and always holding himself in readiness for a public exhibition. That is the officer style of doing the thing. I found that the article was difficult to procure, and expensive to keep, having no soldiers at my command to guard a fine horse night and day to prevent his being "cramped" and carried off. Before I had done with experiences in this line, I was contented with more modest pretensions.

During a period of four months, I have been owner and sole proprietor of five horses. The first of these was a relic of the Donelson fight. He came from somewhere in the mountains of Tennessee, and from a habit of climbing rocks and holding on by his nose, he was much addicted to standing on his hind legs, without regard to who might be in the saddle. This was a favorite feeding position, and grass being scarce at that time, and hay and oats scarcer, he was accustomed to take his meals in the tops of small trees, where his cultivated taste taught him to find tender twigs and juicy buds. This nutricious food gave him a frame like a clothes-horse, and his legs, to use an apt phrase, were as fat as a rye straw. His back-bone split a new saddle in two, and cut a hair-cloth blanket into shreds. I could have got along with this, but he constantly brought me to shame and disgrace by going on his hind legs for browse on state occasions, to say nothing of a propensity for climbing every steep cliff he came to, and sliding me over his tail in the operation. He was a good horse to go bird-nesting with, or, in case of emergency, to run up the side of a house and get out of danger, but he was so far from my idea of a perfect horse that I sold him for $30, as Floyd's veritable war-charger, to a trophy-seeker who wore blue spectacles and carried a portfolio. As I saw him afterward, in company with five others as poor as himself, dragging an army wagon, I conclude that the purchaser was not sufficiently vigilant to elude Uncle Sam's watchfulness and get him home. My last glimpse of him was as he stood upon his hind legs, with his fore feet on a rail fence, apparently reaching for browse in the moon.

My next attempt was in the mule line. A friend in the Quartermaster's Department insisted upon presenting me with a superb riding animal which had come into his possession, he didn't say how, but suppositively by the cramp process. The beast had a prepossessing exterior. Ears as long as my arm, a head like a butter-firkin, pipe-stem neck, body as comely as a sugar hog-head, and legs not to exceed eighteen inches in length. With this inviting exterior, he had a disposition still more outré and perverse, if possible. The first time I mounted him, he kicked up his heels, and landed me over his head, some twenty feet in advance. The next time, he sat down on his haunches, and slid saddle and all over his tail. Then he laid down, and rolled over and over, faster than a Bengal monkey could have followed him; and, finally, he resorted to every trick an animal could be guilty of, to show his perverse temper. He had a way of making a great fuss when the saddle-girth was buckled—putting on a deplorable countenance, and groaning dismally, as though his life was being squeezed out. You might pull and tug for ten minutes, straining the girth up to the last notch, and fairly tiring yourself out with exertion, when, upon stepping back with a malicious consciousness of having brought the ugly brute to terms, you would see his body collapse, and the girth hang suddenly limp and loose, while he looked askance with a cunning leer, as much as to say: "How do you like that, now?" He never failed to inflate himself like a balloon when the saddle was to be put on, and then collapse for the satisfaction of having it turn around and unseat his rider at the first mud-hole he came to. I rode him for the spite of the thing for two long weeks. I got a pair of spurs with rowels an inch and a half long, and flayed his sides with them whenever he ventured to flap his ugly ears at me, and finally had the satisfaction of seeing him tumble down a bluff a hundred feet high and break his neck.

Having had enough of vicious horses, I determined to try a quiet one next time. I accordingly invested in a demure specimen of the pony breed. He proved all I could ask for, for, from that time onward during my term of ownership, I did no hard work except to urge him to a due sense of his duty as a horse, and more especially a journalistic horse. The arguments used in this controversy were clubs of the largest possible size, sharp-pointed sticks, spurs at the rate of several a day, building fires under his tail, and, on occasions of emergency, felling good-sized trees upon him as a starting impetus. He was patient under these afflictions, and never suffered anything to disturb his equanimity except the two alternatives, which were always reserved for an impending battle or a sudden movement to the rear. He was the best horse in the world to lead an army with, for he was sure to be behind and out of danger, but the very worst for a retreat for obvious reasons. I was finally obliged to succumb to this pertinacity from a scarcity of timber and spurs, the soldiers having used the former for fuel, and his [illegible] having demolished all of the latter that were available in ten regiments. I sold him to an army captain who was too much reduced by bad whisky and the Tennessee quickstep to exert much physical force, and he was taken prisoner while going at a mad gallop of fourteen miles in fifteen hours with several thousand howling Texan rangers in the rear.

I then determined to live upon my wits, so far as horseflesh was concerned. So I found myself sometimes in possession of a borrowed animal, sometimes riding a mule, sometimes bestriding a picked-up horse from the woods, and not unfrequently disgracing myself and my profession by resorting to the corral of rejected and broken-down Government horses. Sometimes I had a saddle and no horse; other times I had a horse and no saddle; again I had both, and no bridle; and, as a consequence, during the majority of the time I wandered about disconsolately, carrying a saddle and bridle, and looking for a horse, or leading a horse and searching wrathfully for a saddle and bridle.

Of my next attempt at ownership I can say but little. I had reason to believe him all my fancy pictured him. He had unlimited style and action, enlarged capacity for getting over the ground, and a generally prepossessing demeanor; but the next morning after I became his owner, [illegible] stake was attached a paper containing [illegible] drawing of a schoolboy horse on the high prance, mounted by a man composed of two rotundities for head and body, and four straight lines for legs and arms. Underneath was the pithy announcement, "Off for Dixy." The picture was remarkable for the expression of the countenance, where the artist had forgotten to insert the usual organs of vision and taste, and for the three erect hairs which composed the tail of the horse. It was also remarkable for the effect produced on my mind, on finding it in place of my valuable horse. By a singular coincidence, a Secesh deserter, who had been pressed into the Rebel service, hung several times, and periodically starved to death, and who brought information that the Rebels were greatly disaffected, and had nothing but corn bread and molasses to eat, disappeared, and never was heard of afterward. It was insinuated that he was a spy, but I believe Gen. Halleck does not allow spies within his lines—at least that was why he turned the newspaper correspondents out. I lost forty dollars by that operation.

I now rejoice in the possession of a *chef d'œuvre* of horse-flesh. I paid $10 for him—saddle, bridle, and all—and I feel safe in saying that Uncle Sam hasn't money enough to buy him. He left the Texan Ranger Association on the occasion of the late battle, in consequence of his rider having met a cannon ball and stopped to cultivate its acquaintance, while he went on in pursuance of previous orders, and never paused until he had gone clean through our ranks, and found a mule in the rear, which he proceeded to masticate with all possible speed. He brought along several specimens of his master in the saddle-bags and holsters, which he seemed to regard with sanguinary affection; and, being inspired with a sight of the remains, he immediately went on the rampage among the quadrupeds in the vicinity, and put them all *hors de combat* with his teeth and heels. He was captured and bestridden by an ambitious warrior, who was immediately carried into the midst of an artillery fire, which singed the hair off his head with fright; but, being finally tied down by the application of several lariat ropes and a rail fence all around his feeding place, he lost the battle fever, and became a sensible horse, barring a desire to do mischief and fight mules. He now loses the opportunity to go the wrong road, to [illegible] fiercely and unexpectedly in the direction of the enemy's pickets, to run over general officers and their staffs, to kick up his heels despitefully at military persons of great airs and dignity, and, above all, to indulge in the delight of his heart—thrashing a mule. With these and numerous other amiable qualities he has endeared himself to my heart, and money cannot buy him.

With a change of scenes it is fit to bring about a change of names. In memory of that historic spot where for months I have burned the midnight oil, and eaten hard bread and bacon, I subscribe myself

SHILOH.

THE SOLDIER'S MITE.—On Friday two German women visited the Park Hospital to distribute small sums, to the soldiers there, the amount of [illegible] which had been sent to them by their husbands for that purpose. Their husbands are now in the [illegible]. Their names are John Deuhaff, Co. B, 52d N. Y., and Max Ritz, Co. B, 52d N. Y.

ARRIVAL OF TAR AND TURPENTINE FROM NEW-ORLEANS.—The schooner Flying Dragon arrived at Boston on Thursday, from New-Orleans May 2[illegible], with a cargo consisting of 100 barrels spirits of turpentine, and 300 barrels of tar, on private account. At present prices this is a valuable cargo.

—Parson Brownlow, according to a suggestion in *The Christian Inquirer*, ought to be called the Modern Dante, since he is more familiar with the infernal regions than anybody since the great [illegible].

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FARMERS' CLUB.

TUESDAY, June 10.—The Club was called to order at 2½ o'clock to-day, GEO. H. HEITE, esq., of Morrisania, in the Chair, with a rather full attendance than usual for this time of year, which was either owing to the change of hour or else to the advertisement that the subject of California wines was to be discussed, with samples. We are pretty sure that the latter was the attraction for some of the members.

Preserving Apples and Pears out of Season.—WM. S. CARPENTER introduced some specimens of well-preserved apples, which have been kept by a friend of his without any other care than keeping them in open barrels in a perfectly dry room, with as even a temperature as possible. These apples, in size, shape, and color, resemble the iron apple, but are not of as good a quality. That, also, is a remarkable circumstance.

Mr. CARPENTER stated one fact about keeping apples in cellars—that he had found that, in the upper tier of barrels, when they were piled one upon another, the apples kept far better than those in the lower tier. This is accounted for by the fact that the air near the ceiling of a cellar is in a much drier condition. The lower the temperature of the fruit-room, if it is above the freezing point, the better. Last year Mr. Carpenter put up barrels of Bartlett and Flemish Beauty pears, and stored them in his house, partially surrounded by ice, which kept the fruit perfectly sound until late in October, when it was brought to market, and produced $20 to $30 per barrel, which was more than double the price it would have brought when stored away.

Professor MAPES said that he had kept Bartlett pears till February by a similar process, and at his suggestion, the proper construction of rooms for the purpose of preserving fruit was adopted by the club as one of the subjects for future discussion.

Gapes in Chickens—How to Prevent Them.—SOLON ROBINSON read the following letter from a farmer in Mansfield, Tioga Co., Penn.:

"In the discussion of the Farmers' Club of May 17, on the subject of gapes in chickens, there seemed to be a lack of interest in trying to trace out the cause. One ounce of preventive, [illegible]. This doctoring the effect with a horse hair, or trying to make a chicken less than a week old eat cracked corn, does not remove the first, if it does the secondary cause. How is it that nearly all our farmers are very particular to not breed [illegible] in with horses and cattle, and partially with sheep and [illegible], while with fowls there is no attention paid to it, as though they were so small that it made no difference. I presume through the country not one farmer in ten even thinks of crossing or changing his breed of fowls, unless for some new large breed, like the miserable Shanghae or Brahmaputra, never thinking that the medium or small size, like the [illegible] or bantams, are the best layers, and far the most profitable. How few farmers ever think of changing the place where their fowls roost, or where their chicken-coops stand, [illegible] what their fathers or grandfathers had them. Some [illegible] years since I occupied a place where my chickens were [illegible] afflicted with the gapes, and nearly all died. My fowls [illegible] in the same place of those owned by former occupants, or rather I had the fowls with the place. Perhaps [illegible] and their progenitors had occupied the same place for [illegible] or forty years. I just tore away the roost, and constructed another some rods from it that was open and airy, [illegible] six or seven warmest months, and could be easily closed [illegible] remaining part of the year. I am particular to remove all [illegible] manure every year, and to change the site of the roost [illegible] in three or four years, and also to change my male fowls [illegible] three or four years. I feed with Indian meal and water [illegible] the chickens are large enough to eat whole corn. My [illegible], without exception, have been healthy for thirty [illegible]. My fowls never trouble me by scratching in the [illegible] or elsewhere, for the simple reason I always give [illegible] corn enough to eat."

REV. MR. WEAVER of Fordham—All that won't [illegible] this disease, neither are these frequent changes [illegible] the roosting place necessary. If the room is kept [illegible], there will be no need of change. White-[washing] and cleaning should be practiced often. As [br]eeding in and in, it is the fault of all poultry [illegible]. It is a fault of all fairs that they do not [give] prizes for pure breeds. Prizes are more frequently taken by those who produce the largest [illegible] or the greatest assortment, and prize poultry [illegible] of very poor quality. People generally mix [illegible] together and keep nothing pure. I tried [illegible] years to get pure dorkings, and only lately [succ]eeded. It is the same way with pigeons. I [illegible] the stock of nearly all the poultry fanciers [illegible].

Mr. CARPENTER expressed himself in favor of [cros]sing, particularly some of the large China breed and black Spanish.

JOHN G. BERGEN of Long Island—I have invariably traced the disease called the gapes in chickens to [feed]ing them corn meal recently wetted. It should always be mixed a day before it is used; if [illegible] in the chicken's crop, and causes the [illegible]. I have pursued that course for thirty [ye]ars, and do not know that I have lost a chicken [by] the gapes in that time, and I only clean my hen-house once a year, so that the gapes is not caused [illegible] by not cleaning the roost.

R. G. PARDEE spoke of a Jersey lady who has very [good] success in raising chickens, who is very careful not to feed them meal recently mixed with water. For young chickens she prefers crumbs of stale bread to any other feed. This year she set a hen upon twenty-two eggs, and raised twenty-two chickens; another upon eighteen, and raised seventeen; another upon fifteen, and raised fourteen. It is a common fault with those who keep poultry, that they try to keep too many sorts at the same time. It is just as foolish for a person to try to keep all the varieties as it is to try to raise all the kinds of strawberries in one garden. I was in one the other day where the owner had thirty kinds of strawberries. It would be much better for him to confine himself to two or three of the best sorts, and it would be much better for any person who keeps fowls to select the best variety for laying, and keep no other.

Mr. WEAVER—I do not think the Dorkings the best layers, but they have some other good qualities which make them valuable. They are fair layers, good mothers, grow to a good size, and are excellent for the table.

The Hessian Fly in Iowa.—SOLON ROBINSON read a letter from D. W. Thynne, Lyons, Clinton County, Iowa, with specimens of the larvæ of an insect which is destroying the growing wheat crop in that State. He says:

"I herewith send you for your inspection, and that of persons skilled in [ento]mological lore, a specimen—say three or four of them—of [a spe]cies of grub that threatens to devastate this section of country and leave us entirely destitute of as promising a wheat crop as we have harvested in years gone by. From the ravages already committed by this insect hundreds of acres are being plowed up for corn that promised a fair yield of wheat [illegible] ten days ago. On entering the wheat-field, the blighted [illegible] are quite discernible as they are wilted, drooped, and [illegible]. On pulling down the leaves, the insect can be found between the outer leaf and the stem, generally on the crown of the root. If some philanthropist, on seeing those grubs, could publish a speedy remedy for their destruction, he will be the means of saving countless acres of the great 'staff of life.'"

Dr. TRIMBLE—These specimens are very imperfect, but I believe they are the larvæ of the Hessian fly—an insect that has long been a dread to wheat growers.

SOLON ROBINSON—The description of it given by the letter writer corresponds with my observations of the habits of that insect, which has been such a great wheat destructor, although itself so minute. I am sorry to hear that it has made a lodgement in Iowa. I know of no remedy that we can advise the gentleman to apply to save the present crop.

Dr. UNDERHILL of Croton Point—There is no remedy for the present, but there are several methods of preventing the ravages of an insect that nearly drove wheat-growing out of all the Eastern States. Perhaps the best remedy is to sow tolerably early, and let the wheat get a good start, when the egg is deposited in the stalk. Then feed off the field with cattle; and if there are signs of the insect in April, [illegible] again. Horned cattle are better than sheep, which are apt to bite too low, and injure the crown of the root.

JOHN G. BERGEN—This insect was first discovered upon Long Island after the ground had been occupied by the Hessian troops, brought over by Great Britain in the Revolutionary war, and it has existed there ever since, though of late to a very limited extent, as it does not multiply rapidly in anything but wheat, and that has not been much grown on the Island, and since the wheat growers were first driven to abandon its cultivation by this pest. Those who still grow wheat find the most effectual remedy in sowing very late; for then the wheat does not get sufficient growth to enable the fly to deposit its egg in the stalk.

Dr. UNDERHILL—That will do upon the light, sandy lands of Long Island, but it would not answer upon a stiff clay soil. There the feeding process would be preferable.

SOLON ROBINSON—It would never answer to recommend late sowing for most of the wheat lands of Iowa and Illinois, because unless early sown it is liable to be Winter killed. And feeding in some wet seasons would be bad, because the hoofs of the animals would poach up the clay and trample the wheat all into the mud. If the Hessian fly once becomes established in the West, I fear that it will drive Winter wheat out of cultivation there as certainly as it did here.

Several other members spoke upon this subject, and some of them to so little purpose that Mr. ROBINSON asked the Club to adopt the following as one of its rules:

"The object of conversation is to entertain and amuse. To be agreeable you must learn to be a good listener. A man who monopolizes a conversation is a bore, no matter how great his knowledge."

California Wines.—The discussion of this very agreeable subject was now undertaken by the Club; the object being to prove that America is capable of producing its own wine; that we are really independent of the wine countries of Europe; and as Americans, we ought to encourage American productions.

Mr. H. A. Graff of Brooklyn, a foreign gentleman, well acquainted with foreign wines, having become satisfied that those of California are worthy of attention, brought the subject before the Club. He produced six samples of the vintage of 1858 and 1860, from the extensive wine vaults of Sansevain & Brother, and Kohler & Froling, made from what are usually termed "California grapes," which are undoubtedly foreign varieties, introduced by the early missionaries, and which ripen so perfectly in that climate that there is no occasion to add cane sugar nor spirit to give the wine strength.

Three of the samples are called Alizo wine, marked at $5, $6, and $8 respectively, according to quality, per dozen bottles, as the price the makers can afford to sell them at in New-York, if there is a demand, and probably if there should be any considerable demand these prices might be reduced. We did not learn whether there is any stock of California wine for sale in the city, beyond a small quantity sent to Mr. Graff as samples, to see if there may be a demand.

The sample No. 4, marked $8 a dozen, called Angelica, is a strong, sweet wine, very pleasant, but we fear full of headaches; as it is undoubtedly made from very ripe grapes, dried until almost fit to pack for raisins, which gives a juice as rich as prepared cordials.

Sample No. 5, marked Port, $8, is probably a much purer wine, and really better than nine-tenths of that imported under the same name, and for those who love a strong wine of that character, and are not afraid to look upon the wine "when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup," this California Port will be an acquisition, as it will bear transportation better than the light wines called Alizo, which compare with first class Rhine wines or the French Sauterne.

No. 6 is a sparkling wine, marked $13, and is really a very excellent sample of the kind we call Champagne; very far superior to much that is sold as such in this market. It appears to have been well handled, is perfectly clear, sufficiently lively and sound.

Prof. MAPES—I am very glad that these wines have been exhibited, and that so many ladies and gentlemen have had an opportunity to taste wines of American vineyards, that we have no reason to doubt are pure juice of grapes, without addition of foreign materials; and I contend that nothing is worthy of the name of wine, nor the attention of wine-drinkers, that is made drinkable by adding sugar, which, in its fermentation, produces alcohol. These Alizo wines, particularly the one of the vintage of 1858, is fully equal to the best Rhine wine or Sauterne. It is well worthy of the attention of those in want of a light wine—pure, fermented grape-juice. These are very sound, possessing just spirit enough to preserve them, and have a fine, fruity flavor, with a little of that pleasant bitter taste, that when once acquired is highly approved by those who use this class of wines. In this I think the California gentlemen decidedly successful. On the contrary, the Angelica is a failure. It is too strong for a "ladies' wine," and a bottle full of it contains I don't know how many headaches. Besides, I do not think that the ladies of New-York drink wine enough to make it an object to manufacture sweet wines for their exclusive use; and, as a general thing, the men are not fond of it. So this sample would not find a good market here.

The sample of Port bears a very fair comparison with the red Burgundy from the vicinity of Marseilles. It ranks between Cape Port and Tinto Madeira, and is like the red Catalonia wine, and is really a good sample of its class, and will no doubt meet with favor in this market at the price it is offered for. It is a sound, pure wine, of good body and flavor.

Of this sample of sparkling wine, I cannot speak too highly, and I am satisfied that every one who has tasted it will fully indorse what I say. It is a perfect success. It is well fined, fermented in the bottle, is entirely clear and free from sediment, and is truly a good, sound, dry wine—dry in opposition to tart, without being sweet. This wine will suit the fashionable taste of the day. Still I look upon the first three samples, the Alizo, as the best and really true wines, as I understand the term.

These sentiments were unanimously approved; though JOHN G. BERGEN could not help calling to mind the fact that Solon Robinson had once introduced some samples of wine, which members smacked their lips over and thought excellent, until he told them it was made of rhubarb (pie-plant) stalks.

Dr. TRIMBLE—I like this champagne, but I am afraid it will not meet with favor among those who drink the most of the article sold in this city under that name, because it lacks that peculiar nutty flavor given by the addition of a few cockroaches.

L. A. ROBERTS read a letter from a friend in California, who has 27 acres of vines, planted on a gravelly soil, which he declares are all foreign varieties, and that the Isabella, Diana and Catawba grapes are of no account in California; but, with the sorts they have there, he believes that they can make just as good wine as can be made in Europe, and more to the acre, the soil being more productive.

ANDREW S. FULLER—How little we know as yet about grapes. We do not know why the Isabella and others of those esteemed good here do not do well in California, and why the foreign sorts do, which we cannot grow here, except in glass houses. If we grow the Isabella under glass, we produce great bunches, and large berries, with very thick, tough skins and [illegible] flesh. And this appears to be the case with them out of doors in California, on the same ground that produces grapes that will make wine as sweet and rich as the grapes of Spain. The only variety of grapes from which wine has been made to any extent here, of sufficient excellence to command a market, is the Catawba, which I believe will be entirely superseded by the Delaware.

SOLON ROBINSON—The Catawba grape wine, made by John L. Mottier of Cincinnati, is a good, pure, wholesome wine, and, though pretty acid, it is a very pleasant one, and never produces heaviness, nor headache, and a person would have to drink a great deal of it to produce intoxication. It is an excellent, light, pure grape-juice wine.

Prof. MAPES—In all situations where the Catawba fully ripens it makes a very good wine.

R. G. PARDEE—I find that it is not strong enough to keep. It turned to vinegar in a moderately warm room in my house.

The subject of wines and grape-growing was still further discussed, during which Prof. MAPES gave a very interesting history of the manufacture of spurious wines and liquors, and how any particular flavor can be obtained by the aid of fusil oil, which is a product obtained by distillers of grain, by mixing it with the proper acid; tannic acid and fusil oil, for instance, give the exact flavor of strawberries. The production of this fusil oil has become an extensive branch of trade, and it is so cheap that it is used to adulterate dearer oils, and it is certainly very largely used by manufacturers of brandy and other liquors, and "flavoring extracts," such as soda-drinkers use. It is anything but wholesome. An immense quantity of "first-rate old Bourbon whisky" is made of the newest kind of whisky, rectified and doctored with fusil oil.

Brandy contains fusil oil naturally, and some of it not in sufficient quantity to be deleterious when the brandy becomes aged. But we got very little pure brandy here, as the French distillers understand how to mix whisky and New-England rum, deodorized by charcoal, with a little brandy and fusil oil to give it the right flavor, and color it with caramel. The only distilled liquor free from fusil oil is what is called pure spirit, which has been passed through charcoal till it loses all color and odor, and nearly all taste. Charcoal or clay will deodorize all fruit and render it tasteless.

At the meeting next week, Strawberries will be exhibited and talked about.

THE ENGLISH WHEAT MARKET AND GROWING CROPS.

The wheat growers of America, owing to the course of trade the last year or two, are more interested in the English market, and the way it is affected by the growing crops, than they are in the crops of our own country. *The Mark Lane Express* of May 19, tells us that the decline still continues; that the price has fallen from one to two shillings per quarter, say from three to six cents a bushel, during the previous week, it having fallen as much in the preceding week. In its review of the week, it says:

"The past week opened very cold, with a cutting north wind; but after Thursday's heavy rain the weather became more genial. A check has thus been given to the crop, and the prospect of a very early harvest is diminished; but there remains a general forwardness in the earliest sown pieces of wheat and others corn. There has, however, been no stay to the downward tendency of prices, and London has again taken the lead in the extent of reduction; while country markets, with small supplies, and not under the pressure of foreign imports, have been slow to follow, and the average abatement on wheat has scarcely been 1/ to 2/ [illegible] little indeed to town millers that the near count[ies] [illegible] their wants [illegible] while the Baltic more than supplie[s] [illegible] fine Danzig has been selling at 48/ and less per quarter. Good Baltic red has also been procurable at 54/, and though these rates leave a loss, the position of France has [illegible] changed by the earliness and promise of her crop, that England seems likely to be the best or only customer of importance for Pomeranian and Danzig produce. It is so probable that these countries will yet shape their prices to British markets, unless some unforeseen disaster change the face of things. France, though dull as to Wheat, has not much given way but Holland and Belgium show lower rates. Hambro' keeps on the decline, and the best Danzig Wheat, recently quoted at about 63/, free on board, is now offered at 56/. Odessa, weary of waiting for European orders, and beginning to receive fresh important supplies, is making consignments to foreign ports on a venture. In New-York, too, though her lowest quotations show a rise of 2/6 ⅌ bbl. on Flour, and the captured cities of the South are in urgent want of breadstuffs still, when the stores of the lake ports come in quantity, a lower range is probable."

All other grains had declined in the London market; partly owing to the condition of the growing crops, and partly, doubtless, to the large foreign arrivals; 57 cargoes being reported for the week on the coast. That is, 33 vessels with Wheat, 19 with Maize, 5 with Barley.

The report from Paris is:

"The weather has been all that can be desired during the past week. In the South, refreshing showers have revived the hopes of the husbandmen, and the crops have greatly recovered their fine appearance. This change has again affected the Wheat market, and on Wednesday the millers dictated the demands of the growers, and no sales were effected until after 5 o'clock, when the sellers submitted, though with an ill grace, to a reduction."

THE VOTE FOR STATE OFFICERS AT THE LATE ELECTION.

From The Wheeling Intelligencer, June [illegible].

To the courtesy of Mr. Hagan's Secretary of the Commonwealth, we are indebted for the following table of returns of the vote cast for State officers at the May election. The vote is very light. Many counties where it is supposed a vote was polled have not been heard from. Probably the returns here given are about all that will be received:

Counties.	Governor.	Lt.-Gov.	Att.-Gen.
Accomac	223	223	222
Alexandria	198	192	191
Braxton	49	—	—
Brooke	491	487	486
Clay	21	27	27
Doddridge	433	428	427
Gilmer	120	113	113
Harrison	739	736	690
Hancock	342	340	340
Jackson	311	309	303
Kanawha	640	633	627
Lewis	370	362	359
Monongalia	1,232	1,171	1,174
Marion	873	837	823
Mason	730	671	697
Marshall	1,317	1,308	1,314
Northampton	11	—	—
Ohio	1,531	1,533	1,539
Preston	968	949	940
Putnam	173	166	165
Pleasants	193	195	186
Ritchie	383	380	418
Roane	79	76	65
Randolph	78	75	50
Taylor	466	441	441
Tucker	104	104	103
Tyler	463	399	461
Upshur	384	382	392
Wood	1,127	1,122	1,120
Wetzel	301	274	232
Wirt	212	204	201
Fairfax	248	240	239
Total	14,624	14,328	[1]4,441

NOTE.—In addition to the foregoing, the Hon. [illegible] G. Brown received 4 votes in Braxton for Governor; Lewis [illegible] Hagans, present Secretary of the Commonwealth, received the same county 32 votes for Lieutenant Governor; Arthur Watson received 6 votes in Northampton for the same p[osition]; Col. B. H. Smith received 62 votes in Braxton for Attorney-General; E. K. Snead received 6 votes in Northampton for the same, and Robert T. Brown received 6 votes in W[illegible] County for the same.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY,

Concerning the Pending Rebellion and Civil War.

BY THE SPIRIT OF GEN. JACKSON.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: The following communication, purporting to come from the spirit of ANDREW JACKSON, was so startling, the events therein predicted were so unexpected at the time it was given, and the same having met with so striking a fulfillment, so far as developments have already progressed, I offer it for publication in your widely-circulated journal. That it may the better be appreciated as a veritable spiritual announcement, I will preface it with a relation of the circumstances and some of the singular facts that accompanied it.

On the evening of January 24, 1861—sixteen months ago—Mr. George Sanderson, a highly influential, wealthy and intelligent citizen of Scranton, Pa., called at my house (No. 26 West [illegible]teenth street, New-York), and said he would like to witness some Spiritual manifestations, such as I had described to him as witnessed by me. I accordingly invited him to go with me to a medium, to which he consented, and we proceeded to the rooms of the late Dr. G. A. Redman, No. 5 Varick place.

On our way thither, I proposed to Mr. S. that I would introduce him merely as "a friend," and leave it to his spirit-friends to disclose his name, if they chose to do so. Accordingly, his name was not mentioned by me, and was not known to the medium, Dr. Redman having, till then, never seen Mr. S.

We were invited to take seats at a table about three and a half feet square, and we occupied three sides of it—no other persons than Dr. Redman, Mr. Sanderson and myself being in the room.

Mr. S., being skeptical as to the possibility of spirits communicating with men, wished for tests; and with this end in view he wrote the early names, ages, occupations, diseases, and places of residence of perhaps a score of his relatives and friends who had passed into the spirit world, on small slips of paper, at the same time holding a book between his hand and the medium, so that he could not see what was written. Each of the slips thus written on by him was rolled up in the form of a ballet. While Mr. S. was writing, Dr. R. said to me, "Why don't you write something?" I answered that during that sitting I wished my friend to have the full attention of the spirits. He replied that it would make no difference as to that, but that the more papers there were written, the more satisfactory the tests would be. Accordingly I wrote on nine slips of paper, and rolled them up in bullet form, and put them with those written and rolled up by Mr. S., who took them all in his hands, and mixed them together so that no one could know which paper either of us had written upon, nor what was written upon it, and they were all together placed on the table before us, numbering about thirty.

Taking each of the paper bullets, separately in his hand, Dr. Redman requested that if the spirit bearing the name written on that paper was present, he should signify the same by raps. Affirmative responses to several of these questions being received, Dr. R. put the several papers thus designated, by themselves upon the table. Mr. Sanderson being about to open one of the papers thus designated, Dr. R. requested him to wait a moment, when instantly his hand spasmodically seized a pencil, wrote on a sheet of paper lying before Mr. S., very rapidly, upside down so that Mr. S. could read it without turning the paper, a communication which seemed to be the greeting of an affectionate relative, and signed it "Emily E. Sanderson." Mr. S. then unrolled the paper bullet which he had been stopped from unrolling before, and found it to be one on which he had written the name of "Emily E. Sanderson." Other spirits whose names were written on the paper bullets gave similar tests to Mr. S., and in the communications which ensued upon the announcement of their names they gave many incidental and unsought proofs of their identity.

During the time this conference between Mr. S. and his spirit-friends was going on, spirits were communicating with me in like manner. Prominent among these was one who purported to be my sister Charlotte. As I was writing questions and receiving her answers, relating to her spiritual state and progress, my hand was often thrust aside by the medium before the question that was upon the mind was half written, and pertinent and full replies were written under the partially-written questions. The same thing occurred to Mr. Sanderson.

While these questions and answers were going on, one of the spirit-answers was suddenly interrupted, when but half written, and the words were abruptly written, "*Old Hickory (so called) sits on the sofa.*" Immediately the character and tone of the manifestations changed, and in a bold and vigorous hand was written the following:

GEN. JACKSON ON THE WAR.

Like a sickened snail has our Executive sat upon his bench, till the waters of revolution and madness have nearly drowned our glorious country; and now what is to be done? Nothing, nothing, by the high heavens, but the iron mouth and the needle points to drive it back.

As God lives, the very cotton will be dyed in blood ere its next harvest.

Question.—When will blood begin to flow?

Answer.—I fear before the advent of the next Administration. They are mad; they can't wait; O for fifty thousand halters!

Question—Will the South attempt to take the Capital?

Answer—Not by an organized force. Lincoln will be peaceably inaugurated at Washington. Yes, amid general confusion.

Question—Please say how and when the war will begin?

Answer—Do you mean where? Yes.

The *regular* contest will begin by a righteous effort on the part of the Administration to protect its property at Charleston; next on the waters of the great Mississippi.

Question—How long will the war continue, and what will be the result?

Answer—Fourteen months; a wiping out of the slave system.

Question—Do you see anything for me to do or say in this crisis?

Answer—Only all you can to prop up and strengthen these sentiments:

1st. God and our duty.

2d. Our Union and its Constitution.

3d. Death to traitors.

'Tis all sad, sad, sad, but we must not weep, but be up and doing.

Question—Do you think Lincoln will be sufficient for the crisis?

Answer—I know no man more capable; would to God he were there now. Firm, yet just; patriotic, yet moderate; fearless, yet upright. My motto at this time is, Art gives us means and God the strength to apply the match.

Yours for the noble whole,

ANDREW JACKSON.

The remarkable correspondence of these prophecies with the events of the rebellion as thus far developed, may excite the suspicion among those who are not personally acquainted with me that this statement may have been recently got up to meet the facts that have already transpired. To meet any such possible suspicion, I have cited the circumstantial occurrences of the evening, and referred to a third party, Mr. Sanderson, who was present on the occasion, and who, if appealed to, will doubtless be willing to give his corroborative testimony as to the occurrences here related, and the date (Jan. 24, 1861) on which they took place. I have further to add, that soon after this conference with the spirits, I submitted a copy of the communication from Gen. Jackson, with the questions and answers included in the interview, to one of the editors of *The New-York Herald*, requesting a publication of the same in that journal, after bringing the nature of the subject fully to his attention, so that he must yet remember it; but though I was somewhat encouraged by him to expect a publication of the article, it never, to my knowledge, appeared in that paper. Moreover, shortly after the interview referred to, I showed the original manuscript of the communication from Gen. Jackson, and related the facts it contains, to many friends in private, and also read the same to a conference of Spiritualists held in Clinton Hall, Astor Place, this city, when it was reported in the proceedings of the meeting, and published in *The Banner of Light* (Boston) under date of Aug. 31, 1861.

The announcements made by the spirit of Gen. Jackson in a great degree influenced me to confer with many people as to what action should be taken in case of overt acts of rebellion, and to issue circulars, and to hold meetings at my house, as early as the 21st of March, 1861, and which were continued afterward, and resulted in the great Union meeting held in Union square on the 20th of April, 1861.

I am aware that spirits have made many prophecies, and communicated many important facts relating to the war, and have otherwise exerted an important influence upon the pending struggle. Of these spirit disclosures and interpositions, I am desirous to make a collection, and those who know of any well-authenticated facts of this class, will confer a special favor by transmitting them, by mail, to my address.

CHAS. PARTRIDGE, N. Y.

THE "ASHBY BOYS."

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., June 2, 1862.

A few years ago, being in the town of Warrenton, Va., my attention was directed to a half-dozen young men, who were going the rounds of the town, cutting up a splurge generally. They were considerably under ardent influences. Four of these were named to me as "the Ashby boys." Dick Ashby (since killed in Western Virginia) was, when I saw him, trying to pick a quarrel with a young man, before whom he stood in a menacing attitude. Three of these brothers have since died—two of dissipation. One died at Paris, Fauquier Co., while his two brothers were engaged in mobbing J. C. Underwood. The survivor is Turner Ashby, who is now quite prominent in the Rebel army of Western Virginia, and much talked of by our newspaper correspondents, [illegible] the author of what is called "Ashby's [illegible]," which is to wreak a dire revenge for the death of his brother Richard, and which is sanguinary enough to be secured for the sensation weeklies of your city.

With this Turner Ashby I met at the hotel in the above-named town. He, like his brothers, was totally uncultivated, and had as bad a face as I ever remember to have seen on mortal man. It was one of those faces which an orthodox controversialist would seize on in proof of the doctrine of total depravity. He was about five feet four inches, of a complexion darker than that of many a mulatto, his face pimply, and his expression as if all the bad juices of the earth had contrived to lodge in his blood. His forehead was low and receding. In short, if the rules of Lavater and Spurzheim are of any value, this man is formidable—not in brains or foresight—but in recklessness and malignity.

One thing may be mentioned: Ashby is undoubtedly acquainted with the entire neighborhood of the seat of war around Front Royal. His uncle, on the mother's side, Duff Green of Falmouth, Va., was a large dealer in grain, and these boys were his agents in the upper counties. Front Royal was a celebrated depot for the grain of the Valley of Virginia, and also for the manufacture of grain-wagons, and they frequented that region. They spent their time sporting, trading, &c., in that region, and lived on horseback. He would be the very ideal leader of a guerrilla horde, and as soon as Virginia is conquered that will be his employment.

HOW THE REBELS STARVE UNION PRISONERS.

Correspondence of The Cincinnati Gazette.

HUNTSVILLE, Alabama, May 30, 1862.

In a postscript to my last letter, I spoke of the latest case of the flag of truce epidemic—bringing with it 770 of our men, who were made prisoners at Shiloh, Belmont, Island No. 10, and some few in Western Virginia. They arrived about dusk, and when put on the platform at the depot, a scene of the wildest confusion ensued. Imagine, if you can, such a body of men, having been closely imprisoned and kept under the strictest guard for eight weeks, with scarcely a morsel to eat during the 48 hours last past, placed again in the midst of thousands of welcoming friends, and, comparatively, the greatest profusion of provisions. Loud were their cries for bread and coffee; and when they were marched into the comfortable quarters provided for them, and rations issued, the way they did devour them was a sight never to be forgotten.

Box after box of crackers was opened, and as each lid was lifted up, it was a signal for a grand rush to seize a prize in the shape of a fourth of a pound of hard bread. Many a poor fellow, as he secured his cracker, sunk upon the nearest stone or upon the bare ground, and long before his cravings were fully satisfied, was reveling in sweet dreams of freedom and of home. I had occasion to visit headquarters late at night, and in several instances the pavements in front of the houses, occupied by the soldiers, were lined with men in all imaginable plights and attitudes on the cold, hard stones, actually preferring so to sleep than to be under a roof. This morning, after having given them such a breakfast as had not regaled them for many a long day, they were divided among the regiments of the division, and sent to take "pot luck" with our boys.

These men all tell the same story of suffering and woe. Not that there was any unnecessary cruelty practiced toward them, for the best that could be done was bad enough. For the last twenty days their rations have consisted of one-half pound of corn meal to a man each day. What meat was added it was so offensive, having been put up almost without salt, as to cause violent vomitings. There was no coffee, not even rye, no tea, no beans, no hominy; but in the place of these, two tablespoonfuls of ice once or twice a week. Do you think it strange there was an intense desire to exchange prisoners manifested by the Rebel authorities? How about those bread riots in our Atlantic cities we used to hear so much of through Southern journals?

PRISONERS OF WAR HELD AT SALISBURY.

Austin, George, Captain, 2d Ky. V.
Bottlicher, Otto, Captain, 68th N. Y. V.
Benso, Jas., Captain, 6th Ohio V.
Bagley, John, First Lieutenant, 69th N. Y. S. M.
Baum, Wm. T., First Lieutenant, 26th Regt., Pa. V., Ph.
Baker, Chas. H., Chief Eng., U. S. N. slp.-wr. Wachusett.
Bradley, John, second officer transport Union.
Bowman, S., Lieutenant-Colonel, 8th Pa. V.
Benedict, Louis, Lieutenant-Colonel, 73d N. Y. V.
Corcoran, Michael, Colonel, 69th N. Y. S. M.
Crocker, John S., Colonel, 93d N. Y. V.
Constable, R. A., Lieutenant-Colonel, 75th Ohio V.
Cassidy, A. S., Major, 93d N. Y. V.
Camp, L. G., Captain, 68th N. Y. V.
Cox, Thos., Captain, 1st Ky. V.
Chamberlaine, B. L., First Lieutenant, 8th Ill. Cav.
Clark, Wm. H., First Lieutenant, 4th Me. V.
Church, I. M., Second Lieutenant, 2d R. I. V.
Califf, Geo. W., 11th Mass.
Childs, A. S., Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Dodge, Geo. W., Chaplain, 11th N. Y. V.
De Ferd, L. W., First Lieutenant, Signal Officer U. S. A.
Downey, John, Captain, 11th N. Y. V.
Drew, John F., Captain, 2d Vt. V.
Drake, A. H., Captain, 33d N. Y. V.
Davis, A. N., Captain, 3d Ky. Cav.
Eddy, Hiram, Chaplain, 2d Conn.
Fish, Ros. A., Captain, 32d N. Y. V.
Farran, James, 1st Ky.
Fay, Wm. M., First Lieutenant, 25th N. Y. V.
Gordon, Leonard, Captain, 11th Mass. V.
Griffin, Mortimer, Captain, 8th N. Y. S. M.
Gervin, John I., Captain, U. S. transport Union.
Gilman, Jas., 6th Ohio.
Gannon, Jas., 69th N. Y. S. M.
Gordon, D. S., 2d U. S. Dragoons.
Greg, J. C., Telegraph Operator, Rochester, N. Y.
Gray, C. C., Assistant Surgeon, U. S. Army.
Hamblin, T. S., First Lieutenant, 38th N. Y. V.
Hasbrouk, A. H., First Lieutenant, 5th N. Y. Cav.
Herrington, Oscar, First Lieutenant, 7th N. Y. V.
Hotchinson, I. B., 15th Pa. V.
Hand, Fras., Second Asst. Eng., U. S. trans. Union.
Hall, E. M., Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Irwin, Saml., 2d N. Y. S. M.
Jenkins, Edward W., Captain, 99th N. Y. V.
Kean, Elias, 1st Ky. Cavalry.
Ketteridge, S. R., 2d Me.
Kinley, Wm. H., 6th N. Y. V.
Kent, J. Ford, 3d U. S. Inf., Philadelphia.
Kenniston, O. B., First Lieutenant, 5th Me. V.
Kester, I. P., Purser transport Union, Philadelphia.
Lee, Richard, Captain, 6th N. J. V.
Luce, Wm., Clerk, Topog. Eng.
Lombard, Joseph, First Lieutenant, 8th Ill. Cav.
Mosback, Fred., 7th N. Y. V.
McGregor, John, Surgeon, 3d Conn.
McIvor, J. P., Captain, 69th N. Y. S. M.
Neff, Geo. W., Lieutenant-Colonel, 2d Ky. V.
Nevins, I. J., 28th Pa.
Neustoedter, Jos., First Lieutenant, 8th N. Y. V.
O'Meara, Tim., Captain, Tammany Regiment.
Parker, T. A., 1st Cal., Vol., Philadelphia.
Price, Benj., Captain, 70th N. Y. V.
Parry, Jos. L., Chief Eng., U. S. transport Union.
Potter, James D., Major, 38th N. Y. V.
Palmer, first officer transport Union.
Rankin, Alex., Third, Asst. Eng., U. S. trans. Union.
Schockley, Jos. L., First Asst. Eng., U. S. trans. Union.
Schleffer, F., 6th Ohio.
Stone, L. H., Surgeon, U. S. Army.
Slocum, Geo. D., Assistant Surgeon, U. S. Navy.
Stockwell, Levi, Paymaster U. S. Navy.
Shurtliff, G. W., Captain, 7th Ohio V.
Smith, Francis, Captain schooner Gilfillen.
Skinner, I. H., First Lieutenant, 2d Me. V.
Swan, Timothy, First Lieutenant, 7th Me. V.
Tillotson, C. W., First Lieutenant, 99th N. Y. V.
Underhill, And. M., First Lieutenant, 11th N. Y. V.
Von Steinhausen, Major, 68th N. Y. V.
Vogdes, Major, 1st U. S. Artillery.
Wilcox, O. B., Colonel, 1st Mich. V.
Willis, Martin, Captain, 70th N. Y. V.
Welsh, A. E., First Lieutenant, 1st Minn. V.
Walter, C., First Lieutenant, 1st Conn. V.
Wilcox, A. T., First Lieutenant, 7th Ohio V.
Wolters, I. L., 3d Ky. V.
Williams, A. A. C., Assistant Surgeon, 1st N. Y. Art.

STATE PRISONERS CONFINED IN FORT McHENRY.

The following list of State prisoners at present confined in Fort McHenry is compiled from official documents:

Name.	Date.
William Wright	March 29.
John Colent	April 12.
Jacob Classon	April 12.
Samuel Barr	April 12.
T. R. Brook, alias A. H.	April 17.
John Miles, Eastern Shore	April 25.
John Starkey	April 25.
George McCaffrey	April 26.
Samuel D. Lankford	April 26.
Wm. J. Whittington	April 26.
Robert Creswell	April 28.
Lloyd Slemmer	May 4.
Samuel G. Cox	May 4.
George S. Pine, Va.	May 4.
Henry G. Richards, Va.	May 10.
Joseph Kellers, Va.	May 16.
P. M. Asquith, Va.	May 16.
Daniel Cockerill, Va.	May 16.
William Engle, Va.	May 16.
John Potter	May 23.
Judge R. Carmichael	May 28.
Isaac Powell, State's Attorney	May 28.
William Nabb, Easton	May 28.
Elixir Pascault, Easton	May 28.
William H. Cowan	May 29.
John M. Torney	May 30.
William Singleton	May 30.
Joseph T. Pierson	May 31.
Miss Susan Arden Tully	May 31.

All these prisoners have such quarters in the fort inclosure as is consistent with health and a fair share of comforts, and are entitled daily to one day's ration. Most of the above are permitted to see their friends, although visits under such circumstances are an annoyance to the garrison and troublesome to the Commandant. No person, however, is admitted without an order from the Commanding General of the Military Department.

The prisoner Brooke is a young Baltimorean, and is charged with being a Confederate spy; and the last named, a young woman, with having communicated with the Rebels in Virginia, and with signaling their pickets. Some express a willingness to take an oath of allegiance to the United States Government, others desire time for further consideration, and ten or twelve positively refuse to do so.

PERSONAL.

[illegible] recently died at Paris. He was a choice specimen of titled antiquity, although he always existed in a fiction of resolute youthfulness. His real age was 72, but some of his habits were those which mark the period anterior to years of discretion. England he had long ago found too slow for him, and his decaying days were given to the French capital. In early life he was the rival of the Count d'Orsay for the smiles and favors of the goddess Fashion. His stable was pronounced the finest in Paris, and it will be bought up by the Emperor, than whom our Mr. Bonner of *The Ledger* is not a more enthusiastic amateur of horses. The [Lord] had married a Sicilian Princess, but he left no children. His titles and property descend to a nephew, the son of the late Lord Herbert of Lea.

—The work of clearing the Queen's Bench Prison of its inhabitants is now verging toward a close. Strange to say, it has been a very difficult task. Many of the prisoners sternly refused to be made bankrupts, though, by giving their consent, they could have immediately obtained their release. The most curious case was that of William Miller, who had been in prison since July, 1814—forty-eight years! He had lost all desire to go out, and would sign nothing which would have the effect of making him a free man. When at length he was absolutely forced to acquiesce, he begged to be allowed to remain in the prison a few days longer; and when his time was up he still lingered fondly within the gates to bid the officials farewell, and to shake hands over and again, until he passed the outer gates of the Queen's Bench Prison, a few days since. Wm. Miller, who was born nearly 80 years ago, never saw a street gas-lamp, nor an omnibus, much less a steamship or a railway.

—The Paris papers announce that the King of Prussia has conferred upon Madame Ristori the order and gold medal of merit for "Art and Science." This is the first instance on record of this order being conferred on a woman. The King handed it himself to the great tragedienne at a private audience at the Royal palace, accompanied with the diploma beautifully engraved on parchment, and a superb gold bracelet, to be worn with the medal attached. At the same audience, the Queen presented her with a magnificent album, and wrote with her own royal hand, "Album, offert à Adelaide Ristori, Marquise del Grillo, par la reine de Prusse."

—Prince Salm, a Prussian nobleman, who joined the United States army a year ago, and has since held the position of Colonel on Gen. Blenker's staff, has been appointed to the command of the Garibaldi Regiment. Colonel Salm is an experienced and gallant officer, and has done active service on several occasions with the army in Virginia. Up to a recent time his want of familiarity with our language prevented his assuming direct control of a regiment. The vacancy in the command of the Garibaldi Guard, which is composed mostly of foreigners, has now obviated the difficulty.

—A French paper reports that the Emperor of China recently washed himself, thereby occasioning the greatest consternation among all classes of his subjects. At first it was thought that [this] daring an innovation would be visited with serious consequences; but as soon as it was ascertained that the experiment was only performed as an act of humiliation and personal mortification before the Chinese deity, with the hope of averting the political calamities of the nation, public tranquillity was restored.

—King Victor Emanuel has been sanctioning the mummery of modern miracles, at Naples. While he was calling at the church of St. Januarius, that double-visaged spirit permitted the marvel of the liquefaction of his blood to be accomplished. The King was highly delighted, and laid upon the shrine a costly piece of jewelry, whereupon the Saint, not to be outdone in politeness, or possibly viewing the present in the light of an "encore," caused the miracle to be performed a second time.

—The Empress Eugenie has decreed a new petticoat, the devices of which are said to indicate great scope of invention. So far as the public is allowed to know, it consists of cambric muslin, and is six yards in circumference at the widest point, being moreover covered with nine flounces of still greater circumference. The majesty of the Empress's demeanor when decorated with all these yards is acknowledged to be indescribable.

The Horse Market.

We have been lately a good deal in the Horse Market, trying to learn the fact, if it existed, that "the war has ruined the business," as we were repeatedly assured it had during the dull state of trade that really existed last Autumn and Winter. We have failed to discover the ruin. On the contrary, we find the stables in Twenty-fourth street very fairly supplied with a well-assorted stock of Horses; and, though sales are not effected quite as lively as we have seen them, the Horses do find buyers at liberal prices. Indeed, the prices must be higher, for they are decidedly so in the country. A class of Horses that farmers would have willingly sold a year ago at $150 each, are now in demand at $175 or or $200 each.

This covers the class of good, strong, well-made work horses. On higher-priced horses, the advance is still greater. It is less in proportion on such as are mostly used for stages and city railroads. The army contracts at low prices, notwithstanding they absorb a great many horses, have a tendency to keep the price of ordinary horses down, because a person who wants a low-priced horse for his own use regulates the value upon the army standard, so that when a seller asks a higher price, he is at once told that he is above the market.

But for the class of horses suitable for all work and good-looking enough to make a fair show on the road, the army rates are no standard, and a well-matched pair of this sort sells pretty readily at $500 to $600, and higher if speedy. Fast trotters and fancy matched pairs, and elegant coach horses, sell at fancy prices, according to circumstances, up to ten or twelve hundred dollars a pair. And notwithstanding the assertion so frequently made, that the war, cutting off Southern custom, would destroy the market for this class, we believe that it is about as good now as when we had the whole of Dixie for customers.

It is true that the appearance of "Southern gentlemen" in the horse-market always raised a commotion, and gave the street a somewhat lively appearance, for the reason that one of them made more "fuss and feathers" about the purchase of a pair of horses than some of our quiet city buyers would in purchasing all the horses on sale. But we assure our country readers that the absence of Southern buyers has not ruined the business, and horse-dealers are beginning to realize that their real substantial customers are our own citizens. We are certain that we may assure all who are interested in the production of horses, that the present state of the market, and all the signs of the times, warrant us in saying that there never has been a more favorable prospect for the production of good horses.

The destruction of horses by the army has been enormous, and must have the tendency by reducing the stock in the country to enhance values. That enhancement has already commenced, and dealers certainly do find buyers in this market at the advanced price.

There are more horses selling in the city in June, 1862, than there were in June, 1861, of all kinds unless it is the cheapest grade of work horses. There are men in this city who have the ability and will combined, to buy good horses. Altogether, then, we must report the condition of the New-York horse market in one word—favorable.

MARRIED.

ARTHUR—KING—In San Francisco, on Thursday, May [illegible], at the First Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Dr. Anderson, William N. Arthur to Clarissa S., eldest daughter of H. L. King, all of San Francisco.

BARNES—HILL—At Kalamazoo, Mich., on Thursday morning, June 12, by the Rev. Edward Taylor, assisted by the bride's father, Major Lucius J. Barnes, Assistant Adjutant-General, to Miss Julia M., eldest daughter of the Rev. T. C. Hill.

DUBOIS—WYNKOOP—On Wednesday morning, June 11, in the presence of the General Synod, in the Reformed Dutch Church of Syracuse, by the Rev. David D. Demarest, D. D., assisted by the Rev. J. Romeyn Berry, the Rev. Austin Dubois to Anna, younger daughter of the late Rev. P. S. Wynkoop.

FISK—LYONS—On Tuesday, June 3, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Henry Docachet, D. D., Stephen B. Fisk of New-York City, to Fannie, daughter of the late Francis Lyons of Philadelphia.

GRIFFIN—LORD—At Lyme, Conn., on Wednesday evening, June 11, by the Rev. D. S. Brainerd, E. D. Griffin of Catskill, N. Y., to Gertrude McCurdy, daughter of the late Stephen J. Lord, esq., of Lyme.

HOWE—GRIDLEY—On Wednesday, June 4, 1862, at Grace Church, Utica, by the Rev. John J. Brandegee, William W. Howe of New-York, to Fannie E., daughter of A. G. Gridley, esq.

JENNINGS—HULL—At Southport, Conn., on Tuesday, May 27, by the Rev. David Osborn, assisted by the Rev. Benj. Holyes, Mr. James Jennings to Carrie B., only daughter of Capt. Burr Hull, all of Southport.

KISSAM—CLARK—At Newburgh, N. Y., on Wednesday, June 11, by the Rev. G. Henry Mandeville, Roosevelt Kissam to Miss Kate A., daughter of the late Richard M. Clark, esq., all of this city.

PARKER—STONE—At Macao, China, on Thursday, April 3, by the Rev. J. H. Gray of Canton, Mr. E. Francis Parker to Miss Elizabeth C. Stone.

ROBINSON—COOKE—In Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, on Thursday, June 12, by the Rev. Elbert S. Porter, D. D., David W. Robinson to Emma, daughter of John T. Cooke.

WALLICK—MARTIN—On Tuesday, June 10, at Rahway, N. J., by the Rev. S. S. Sheddan, John F. Wallick of Indianapolis, to Mary Anne Martin of Rahway.

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DIED.

BOUTON—Corporal Samuel F. Bouton, aged 19 years, of Company A, 1st Long Island Volunteers, wounded in the battle of Fair Oaks, on the 31st ult., and died on the passage to New-York, on Thursday, 12th inst.

BALDWIN—On Sunday, June 8, the Hon. Abraham D. Baldwin of Greenfield Hill, Fairfield, Conn., aged 74 years.

BENEDICT—In Huntingdon, Pa., on Wednesday, June 4, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Currance W. Benedict, relict of the Rev. Joel T. Benedict, and mother of Erastus C. Benedict of this city.

Her remains were brought to Greenwood for interment.

BAKER—At Newark, N. J., on Monday, June 9, Julia C., [only] child of Elihu B. and the late Elizabeth M. Baker, [aged] 3 years and 1 month.

[illegible] papers please copy.

[illegible]—At Bridgeport, Conn., on Saturday, June [illegible], [illegible], widow of Ebenezer Bulkley, esq., of Fairfield, [illegible] in the 77d year of her age.

BAKER—[illegible] Ordnance [illegible] Baltimore, on Friday, June 13, John A. Baker, [illegible].

CRAWFORD—[illegible] 7th Regiment New-York State Militia. [illegible] the battle of [illegible] Baltimore Hospital, of wounds received at [illegible] Crawford, aged [illegible] Williamsburg, on Thursday, May 29, David [illegible].

CUSHING—At [illegible], a resident of this city. June 9, Mrs. Sarah [illegible], Staten Island, on Monday, [illegible] aged 53 years. The remains have been [con]veyed to Salem, Mass., for interment.

CAVERLY—At Beaufort, S. [C.], [illegible] Caverly, esq., of Lowell, Mass., on Saturday, May [illegible], Z. D. [illegible].

DICKERSON—At Paterson, [illegible], aged 38 years, [illegible] Philemon Dickerson, jr. [illegible] on Friday, June 13.

DEHART—At her residence, in Elizabeth, N. J., on Tuesday, June 10, Mrs. June F. De Hart, [wife] of John De Hart, in the 80th year of her age.

D'HERVILLY—In Philadelphia, on Sunday, June 8, [illegible] Charlotte, second daughter of F. D'Hervilly of this city.

DYER—In Middletown, Conn., on Friday, June [illegible], Thomas Dyer, [illegible], of Chicago, Ill., aged 57 years.

EDWARDS—Killed, at the battle of Fair Oaks, on Saturday, May [31], John Sayle Edwards, aged 19 years, a member of Company C (Capt. Henry Baxter), 7th Michigan State Volunteers.

Liverpool and Isle of Man papers please copy.

FLETCHER—At Corinth, Miss., on Thursday, April 17, of a wound received at Shiloh, Lewis A. Fletcher, in the 37th year of his age.

FLANDRAU—At New-Rochelle, on Sunday, June 8, James Flandrau, [illegible], aged 81 years.

FOOT—On [Sat]urday, June 14, at Milburn, N. J., Samuel C. Foot, Master's Mate U. S. N., aged 24 years, second son of the Hon. Samuel A. Foot of Geneva, N. Y.

The deceased received a naval education, and served with distinction, as [illegible] officer, on the gunboat Stars and Stripes, in the battles of Roanoke and Newbern. While acting executive officer of the [illegible] at Elizabeth City [illegible] he was attacked [by] typhoid fever, from which he convalesced sufficiently to leave the hospital, and accompany his father from Newbern to New-York, but died, unable to continue his journey to [illegible], where his gallant brother, Capt. John Foot of the 2[illegible] [Minn]esota Regiment, breathed his last a few weeks previous. [illegible] the deceased [illegible] brave, generous, kind-hearted, and beloved by all who knew him.

FISH—At Westport, Conn., on Wednesday, June 11, Helen M., daughter of the late Jo[illegible] Foulke, and wife of J. Beekman Fish, in the 4[illegible] year of her age.

HAWLEY—Fell in battle, Saturday, May 31, mortally wounded, at Fair Oaks, [illegible] Lieut. Harvey P. Hawley, of the 2d Regiment N. Y. [illegible] M., or 82d N. Y. Vol., aged 23 years, 2 months and [illegible], eldest son of A. P. Hawley, [illegible] County, N. Y.

HERMAN—In South [illegible], Mass., on Saturday, June 7, [illegible] son of Alfred J. and Sarah J. Herman of Brooklyn, E. D., aged 3 years, 9 months and 7 days. Alfred La[illegible] [on] board the bark Minnesota, on the passage fr[om] [illegible] to New-York, George A. Heriot of [illegible] S. C., in the 31st year of his age.

HERIOT—At sea, [illegible].

KING—At his residence, near Bristol, Pa., on Tuesday, June 10, Jeremiah King, aged 63 years, formerly of Hartford, C[onn.], and of the firm of Warburton & King of St. Louis.

[LA]NNING—In Washington, D. C., on Sunday, June 8, Thos. J. Lanning of Cherry Valley, N. Y., a member of Company [illegible], 76th Regiment New-York Volunteers, aged 18 years.

MOORE—At Newtown, L. I., on Sunday, June 8, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Moore, widow of Captain Daniel Beckett Moore.

MARSH—On Thursday, April 24, Charles A. Marsh, aged 22 years, of Company I, 67th Regiment N. Y. S. V., only son of the late John P. and Jane B. Marsh, and brother of Mrs. S. P. Scotford and the late Mrs. Mary Thompson.

PARKER—Near Bottom's Bridge, Va., on Wednesday, June 4, of typhoid fever, James Cortlandt Parker of this city, Second Lieut. 4th New-York Battery, in the 26th year of his age.

SHREVE—At Yonkers, on Monday, June 9, after a long and severe illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Cornelia T., beloved wife of Benjamin U. Shreve, aged 37 years.

TAEGE—At Stapleton, Staten Island, on Monday morning, June 9, in the 25th year of her age, Martha Catharine Caroline, wife of Wm. F. Taege, and daughter of Anna Margaretta Leoting.

TRENOR—Fell in the battle of the 1st inst., at Fair Oaks, Va., Capt. James Joseph Trenor, 61st Regiment N. Y. V., youngest son of Dr. John Trenor of this city.

VAN BUREN—Killed at the battle of Fair Oaks, Va., Edward Beekman Van Buren, member of the Garde Lafayette, 56th New-York Volunteers, and son of Joseph J. and the late Ann E. Van Buren, aged 20 years years and 5 months.

WETSTEIN—At Ochrlicken, Zurich, Switzerland, on Tuesday, May 13, Verena Wetstein, aged 71 years and 5 months.

WILLIAMS—Fell at the battle of Fair Oaks, Va., on Saturday, May 31, Capt. William Johnes Williams, 56th Regiment New-York State Volunteers.

WALDEMEYERS—On Tuesday, June 10, at sea, on board the Spanish schooner Dos Hermanos, Mrs. Anna Waldemeyers of Baltimore. She was buried at sea.

Baltimore papers please copy.

FROM EUROPE.

The steamships Bavaria and China, from Southampton and Liverpool, bring us a week later news from Europe. The China, a new Cunard steamer, made the passage from Queenstown to Cape Race in 5 days and 17 hours. The Admiralty have granted to the Atlantic Telegraph Company the services of the ships and crews necessary for revising and extending the former surveys of the route along which the cable is intended to be submerged. Further negotiations are in progress, the result of which will undoubtedly lead to facilities for raising the additional capital necessary to complete this noble enterprise. The steamer Porcupine is to prepare to take soundings, and will be ready in about ten days. English news is unimportant. The House of Commons, on the 3d inst., divided on the motion against the Government for a reduction of the expenditures, and the motion was negatived by 365 majority. A vessel with a cargo of salt had sailed from Liverpool for New-Orleans. The *Moniteur* publishes an Imperial decision reducing the French army in Rome to a single division, consisting of three divisional brigades, under the command of Gen. Montebello. Accounts from the manufacturing districts of France are favorable, and the silk and other crops most satisfactory. Garibaldi had an explanation at Turin with the King's Aid-de-Camp. It is reported that all differences between the Government and Garibaldi had been arranged, and he proceeded to Belgrade. The Turks have beaten the Montenegrins over the frontiers. Four villages were burned, and 700 Montenegrins killed. The Montenegrins had been repulsed several times, and were flying to the mountains. Cotton at Liverpool had advanced ½d. Breadstuffs generally dull and steady. Provisions heavy, with a declining tendency. American Stocks were declining. Consols 92½.

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Money Markets

WEDNESDAY, June 18—P. M.

The Stock market this morning continued to show the downward tendency of the last few days; but after the Board there was a recovery of firmness, and at the Second Board there was a buoyant feeling, and the market reacted favorably ½ to 1 ₩ cent. After the regular session the street was very cheerful, under advices from Washington that the new currency bill would pass, and Central sold up to 94¾, against 93¼ in the morning—an improvement of 1½ ₩ cent. The market has for the last two months exhibited unusual elasticity—the reaction from the advance being much less than usual, but this element has seldom been more markedly developed than to-day. There is evidently an element of strength in the present Stock movement, upon which the daily items of warlike or financial news have but a temporary influence; and this element of strength has undoubtedly its origin in the inflation of the paper currency of the country, and the entire confidence felt in the result of the contest for the suppression of the Rebellion. The market for Governments, as well as for shares, was much firmer at the close, and had at the latest moment an upward tendency. The quotations at 5 o'clock were: United States 6s, '81, Coupons, 106; American Gold, 106¼; Pacific Mail Steamship Company, 115¼@115½; New-York Central Railroad, 94¾; Erie Railway, 38; Erie Railway Preferred, 65½@65¾; Hudson River Railroad, 47¾@48; Illinois Central Railroad, 62½@62¾; Galena and Chicago Railroad, 71¾@72; Cleveland and Toledo Railroad, 47½@47¾; Rock Island Railroad, 67¾@68; Panama Railroad, 135¾@136; Harlem Railroad, 17@17½; Harlem Railroad Preferred, 42¾@43; Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad, 27¾@28; Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Guaranteed, 62¾; Michigan Central Railroad, 64¼.

The market for Foreign Exchange was weak in the early part of the day in sympathy with the decline in gold, but was firmer at the close. Sterling ...

...

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